

J. M. HIGH & CO.

GRAND BARGAIN SALE!

The great reductions made by this new tariff--natural stock reductions and odd lots from every department gotten together from our recent stock-taking--enables us to make some very LOW PRICES for January.

SILKS. 91 manufacturers' lengths of all kinds fine Black Dress Silks, 13 1/2 to 17 1/2 yards, enough to make a dress in any of them. We shall sell at 50c on the dollar. Big lot of Remnants of all styles of Silks at 25c and 35c on the dollar.

BLACK GOODS. 10 pieces 46-inch Black French Serge, \$1 value of last year, 1895 price 65c.

COLORED DRESS GOODS. 31 imported Pattern Suits, were \$12.50 and \$15 each, now \$5.25 a suit. Remnants and short lengths of all styles fine Dress Goods to be closed out at less than one-half price. 1 lot imported Novelty Dress Goods, were \$1.50 a yard, to go now at 75c. 1 lot all wool 40-inch Colored French Serge, were 50c and 65c, now 29c.

FLANNELS. 3,000 yards all wool striped Flannels, worth 35c, at 15c yard. 10 pieces extra quality Red Flannel, yard wide, worth 75c, to go at 45c yard.

LINENS. 72-inch double bleached Satin Table Damask, worth \$1 at all times, to go now at 69c a yard. 68-inch Cream Table Damask, worth 75c, to go at 50c a yard. 11 fine Damask table sets, colored border, 1 8x10 Table Cloth and 1 dozen large size Napkins, were \$7.50 and \$8.50 a set, now \$4.50. 59 dozen extra large size Damask Towels, tied fringe and open work ends, worth 35c and 40c each, now 25c.

HANDKERCHIEFS. Ladies' Linen hand embroidered initial Handkerchiefs, worth 35c, at 15c each. One lot Linen embroidered edge Handkerchiefs at 25c, worth 40c. One lot Linen initial and colored border Handkerchiefs, worth 10c, at 5c. One lot Children's school Handkerchiefs, worth 7 1/2c, at 2 1/2c each.

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES. 1 lot fine hand-made Linen Laces, worth from 15c to 25c, at 10c yard. 1 lot hand-made Linen Laces, worth 10c to 12 1/2c, to go at 5c. 5,000 yards (job) fine Cambric, Mull and Nainsook Embroideries, worth as much as 35c a yard, Monday at 10c a yard.

UMBRELLAS. 500 fine Gloria Silk, natural stick, Umbrellas, worth \$1.75, at \$1 each.

HOSIERY. 112 dozen Ladies' Hermsdorf Black Hose, high spliced heel and double toes, worth 35c, at 25c pair. 95 dozen Boys' and Misses' 1x1 ribbed Hose, light, medium and heavy weight, worth 35c, at 25c pair. Job lot Ladies' colored Lisle thread Hose, 50c value, to go at 25c pair.

SHOES. Ladies' Dongola Button Boots \$1. Ladies' cloth top, patent tip \$1.25. One lot Ladies' bright Dongola Kid Button Boots, were \$2.25, reduced to \$1.50. One lot Ladies' hand sewed Button Boots, opera and common sense heel, were \$4 and \$5, now \$3 a pair. Children's school Shoes, solid leather, only \$1 a pair. Misses' bright Dongola spring heel Boots, were \$2, now \$1.50. Men's hand sewed Bals and Congress worth \$5, at \$3 a pair.

GENTS' FURISHINGS. Gents' undyed natural color wool Shirts, former price \$1, now 69c each. Gents' royal Derby ribbed Shirts and Drawers, tan and natural color, at 50c a garment, worth twice the money. Gents' all Silk Teck Scarfs, worth 40c, at 19c each. One lot Gents' puff bosom Shirts, worth \$1, at 50c each. One lot Gents' imported Web suspenders, sold at 50c, now to go at 25c a pair.

LADIES' Ladies' Swiss ribbed Vests, fleeced lined, former price 65c, now 39c each.

MERINO Ladies' good heavy Merino Vests and Pants, 75c value, to go at 39c each.

UNDERWEAR Ladies' close fitting Combination Suits, a good warm garment 75c each, worth \$1.50. Ladies' undyed all wool Vests, natural color, never sold under \$1.25, now 75c each.

BLANKETS AND COMFORTS. 25 pairs 12-4 California Mill Blankets, our \$13.50 grade, now \$8.50 pair. 35 pairs 11-4 White California Blankets, worth \$10, now \$5.50 pair. 75 pairs all wool White Blankets, worth \$4.50, now \$2.49 pair. 85 extra large size satine covered cotton filled Comforts, worth \$2, now to go at \$1.35.

WASH GOODS. 5,000 yards French Satines, worth 20c and 25c, now tomorrow at 10c yard. 3,500 yards Dress Gingham, the 10c kind, Monday at 5c yard. 91 pieces striped and figured Outings, worth 15c and 20c, now 10c yard. 3,000 yards Figured Satines, worth 12 1/2c, at 7 1/2c a yard. 2,500 yards Standard Dress Calicoes, everybody sells at 7c, our price 5c yard.

DOMESTICS. 5 bales yard-wide Sea Island, worth 8c, for 5c yard. 3,000 yards 4-4 bleached Domestic, 7 1/2c value, 5c yard. 2,000 yards Apron Checks, worth 5 1/2c, to go at 3 1/2c. 2,500 yards unbleached Canton Flannel, worth 10c and 12 1/2c, now 7 1/2c.

CROCKERY AND HOUSEFURNISHING DEPT 300 more of those Nickel Alarm Clocks at 49c, worth \$1 each. The last call on them at this price. Your choice of 250 Lamps that have sold from \$3 to \$5 each will close them out at \$1.50 each, for Monday only. 451 Japanese Bread Baskets worth 15c each, for Monday's special you can take them away for 5c each. 69 dozen Oil and Vinegar Cruets, the kind you usually pay 75c for, your choice at 10c each.

N. B.—Now opening our new importations in Haviland China Dinnerware. They are beauties. Yo ur inspection invited.

CLOAK DEPARTMENT. Cleaning up sales of fine Wraps, Cloaks, Suits and Silk Tea Gowns.

21 Ladies' \$17.50 tailor Covert and Novelty Cloth Suits at \$7.50 a Suit. 18 Ladies' \$23.00 silk tea Gowns at \$10.00. 17 Ladies' \$22.50 fine seal, silk plush Capes at \$10. each. 37 Young Ladies' and Misses' \$18.50 fine covert, rough, cheviot and Scotch mixed cloth Jackets at \$7.50 and \$9.00 each. 47 Child's \$2.00 Reefer at 50c each. 29 Misses' \$3.75 Reefer Coats at \$1.00 each. 21 Ladies' \$20.00 fine Suits cut to \$10.00 a Suit. 11 Ladies' \$5.00 Eiderdown Sacks at \$2.00 each.

MILLINERY. All our \$7.50 trimmed Hats to go at \$3.50. Our \$5.00 trimmed Hats to go at \$2.50.

All French felts, assorted shapes and collors, to go at 50c each. 1 lot wool felts to go at 25c each. 1 lot wool felts to go at 15c each. 1 lot fancy Birds and Wings 10c each. Baby Caps at less than cost.

CARPETS. To make room for new goods we offer special inducements in this department. Every thing at actual cost.

Moquette Carpets with border to match, large enough for single rooms, only 90c a yard. 20 pieces Body Brussels Carpet, worth \$1.15 and \$1.25 a yard to close out at 85c a yard. Tapestry Brussels Carpets, worth 85c a yard at cost, only 65c a yard. Ingrain Carpets now at 25c, 30c, 40c and 50c a yard. Odd lots Lace Curtains, all styles and quality, in one, two and three pair lots. Yours at actual cost.

...UNDERWEAR SALE...

At 13c—Ladies' Corset Covers made of Lonsdale Cambric. At 10c—Children's Muslin Drawers. At 19c—Ladies' Chemise and Drawers with cluster tucks. At 29c—Ladies' Gowns with Cambric ruffles. At 29c—Ladies' Walking Skirts with deep Cambric ruffle. At 29c—Cambric Corset Covers, beautifully trimmed with Hamburg Edging and Inserting. At 29c—Chemise, Lace trimmed with Embroidery. At 29c—Drawers with deep Hamburg Edging, also Hemstitched with Beading. At 59c—Gowns trimmed with cluster tucks and Edging and Insertion of fine Hamburg. At 59c—Skirts trimmed with fine Embroidery. At 59c—Six styles Chemise trimmed with fine Edgings and Insertions. At 59c—Drawers with Edging and Insertion. At 59c—Fine Cambric Corset Covers.

RECEIVERS'

SALE!

THE FAIR'S

BIG

STOCK!

\$100,000

WORTH OF

MERCHANDISE!

All to be sold at far less than cost! Thousands of Dollars' Worth of fine goods, choice, first quality goods, at less price than the cheaper brands.

The Fair's Stock THROWN ON THE MARKET!

This Sale Includes

Blankets,
Cloaks,
Underwear,
Silks,
Dress Goods,
Notions,
Linens,
Crockery

and Everything!

Sale By Order of the Court.

John W. Grant,
Jacob Haas,
RECEIVERS FOR
THE FAIR.

FIRE! SMOKE! WATER!

Only a few days longer to wait for the

Great Fire Sale

This Whole Stock OF CHOICE

Fancy Dry Goods

And Notions

To be sold without reserve. Wait for Opening Announcement.

T. N. WINSLOW,
American Notion Co.,
28 Whitehall Street.

DE GIVE'S THEATRES

THE GRAND.

Monday and Tuesday, January 14th and 15th.

MATINEE TUESDAY.

One of Atlanta's Standard Attractions--Not a No. 2 Company, but the Only One, and the One Big, Honest Spectacle That Does Not Advance Prices.

CHARLES H. YALE'S NEWEST

DEVIL'S AUCTION.

SIXTY-PEOPLE THIS SEASON--SIXTY NOVELTY--In the Ballets, Specialties, Scenery, Costumes, Marches, Premieres, Effects and Mechanism, and in every sense the greatest production yet given.

Usual prices. Seats at Grand box office. Wednesday and Thursday, January 16th and 17th--Matinee Thursday.

CHARMING

MARIE JANSEN, In Glen MacDonough's Brilliant Comedies Wednesday Evening and Thursday Matinee

Delmonico's at Six.

Thursday Night

MISS DYNAMITE. Under the direction of C. B. Jefferson. Klow & Erlanger.

Usual Prices. Seats at the Grand box office. Jan 13 14

D'GIVE'S OPERA HOUSE,

ONE SOLID WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, JANUARY 14

Matinee Wednesday and Saturday,

The Baldwin-Rogers Company

Supporting the Rogers Sisters in Repertoire.

MONDAY NIGHT,

A LEAP FOR LIFE.

CHANGE OF BILL NIGHTLY.

Prices, 10, 20 and 30c; matinees, 10 and 20c. Ladies admitted free Monday night, when accompanied by a paid 30c ticket. Seats at Miller's.

STELLA

THE GREAT ITALIAN MASTERPIECE.

Professor Cavalier Napoleone NANI'S Beautiful \$100,000 Painting.

On Exhibition 14 Whitehall Street.

The creation of the genius of the greatest Italian artist, Professor Cavalier Napoleone Nani. His magic brush has created the charming and beautiful "Stella," so lovely, so realistic and so life-like that to all lovers of art the beautiful "Stella" is a revelation so wonderful that it seems almost impossible for her to be but paint and canvas. "Stella" is a charming young girl, eighteen years of age, of wondrous beauty and exquisite form, who has posed for the greatest master of painting in the world. It is a representation of the nude in the highest perfection yet so idealized as to put to flight any impure suggestion. Proclaimed to have no equal by the most distinguished literary, scientific and artistic celebrities of every city where she has ever been on exhibition. In England, France, Germany and America, "Stella" is making a tour of the world, and as soon as completed she will return to Italy and her home will be in the Great Royal Uffizi Gallery at Florence, where money cannot buy her. This admirable picture, wherever it has been exhibited, has excited admiration and has been placed by competent judges in the first category of art.

In every city where this wonderful masterpiece of art has been exhibited crowds have thronged to see it, the ladies being very enthusiastic in their praise. The artist, Italy's greatest professor, Cavalier Napoleone Nani, is at present the director general of the Academy of Painting and Sculpture of Verona, Italy. It is the most famous school of art in all Europe. The highest honor that can be bestowed upon any Italian artist has been awarded this great master, that of having the portrait of himself, painted by himself, placed in the great Royal Uffizi Gallery at Florence, Italy, alongside of the immortal masters, Michael Angelo, Raphael and all the great Italian artists. This great honor is awarded to but few artists in each century. On exhibition daily from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. at 14 WHITEHALL STREET. Jan 13-14

Author of "The Luck of Roaring Camp," "Two Men of Sandy Bar."

[illegible]

ture to break upon that wearied man's bending; he was about to add his petty railing to the shoulders of this western Alabamian. He drew back silently and descended the stairs.

But before he had left the house, while still mingling with the crowd in one of the larger streets, he saw a man of about thirty years of age, an important, prosperous-looking figure, on whom the kindly giant was now smiling with humorous toleration. He noticed the man's eyes, which were apparently those of a gambler. Boomerpointe was upon every lip, and he was nearly face to face with that famous dispenser of place and preferment—himself. He was about to speak, but he was feeling half cynical, half fateful, came to himself. He would not have been surprised to have seen Jim Hooker join the throng.

pendents who were designing his traps, and the two women, whose curiosity had evidently been aroused by the singular abstraction of this handsome, distinguished, but sadonic looking stranger, during the next moment he was talking to them with singularly interested attention.

A tall young woman had just moved into the center of the room with an indolent, but supple grace, and she had been looking at him with a change in position suddenly revealed her face. It was Miss Faulkner. Obviously he had only known her in the setting habit of coffee and gray, while in the light of the day she wore a light morning muslin dress she had worn at Gray's. It seemed to him tonight that the freest elegance of her full dress became her own, and that the white muslin of her chin and shoulders was chastened and modified by the pearls around her fair throat. Suddenly their eyes met; her face was lit up with a smile, and she advanced against her companion for support; when she met his glance again with a face to which the color had as suddenly vanished, and she turned to her companion and said to him even to the point of pain and friction. Brant was not conceeded. He could see that the girl's agitation was due to the effect of his presence, and he was in his recognition. But of something he was sure. He turned hastily away. When he looked again she was gone.

She was gone, but he was left with vague irritation. Did she think him such a fool as to imperil her safety by openly recognizing him or without her consent? Did she think he would have been so easily deceived if she had done him? Or more outrageous

though—he had heard of his disgrace, known its cause and feared he would drag her into a disclosure to save himself? No, she could not think that. She had never known a woman who had been so free of girlish chivalry; she had returned to her old feelings and partisanship; she was only startled at meeting the singularly honest and unselfish man who had been her enemy. He would as studiously avoid her creature and she should know it. Any yet—there was a “yet,” for he could not but have been aware that she was a woman who had been more often before him than cared to think—that she was the one man being who had been capable of a great act of self-sacrifice for him—her enemy. The man had not merely treated her civilly. He was ashamed to remember now that this thought had

He said slowly, "Your expression changed slightly. "O, I know," he said after a pause. Then, half indignantly, "Go on, Kin'na".

He began. He had a dozen times rehearsed himself his miserable story, always feeling it keenly, and even fearing that it would be carried away by emotion of morbid sentiment in telling it to another, but his astonishment he found himself telling it practically, calmly, almost cynically. His old platy, repeating the half devotion and even tenderness that had governed him from the time that his wife, dismissed as a mad-to woman, had secretly married him in his office to the hour that he had passed per through the lines. He withheld only the incident of Miss Faulkner's complicity and sacrifice.

"And she got away—after having kicked

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Nature Cure
Consumption?**

It's done by building a protective wall around the cavities of the lungs created by the Bacilli Tuberculosis which cause the disease.

**SLOCUM'S
PATENT
CROTONIZED**

STANDARDIZED EMULSION
OF PURE LIVER OIL WITH GUAIACOL

Not only destroys the Bacilli, but by increasing the appetite and improving the digestion of the food, it helps the nutrition of the blood and in this way helps nature build this protective wall.

The Kind Physicians Prescribe.
 At all drug stores.
T. A. SLOCUM CO.,

It was without embarrassment or confusion. But Miss Faulkner, unconsciously following the lead of her mother, already upon her feet, turned to look at the woman who had been silent—although perfectly composed. Senator Boempenforn, unconscious of any of this, in his interruption, was calmly waiting for the woman to speak. A young girl, whom he believed was avoiding his attention, rose coldly, importunately, in a long, low, croaking voice, and said: "Is the long-faded lady here?" Miss Faulkner, not blushed, as she regarded Susan Brant with a smile of well-bred apology.

"I expect to leave Washington tomorrow, and may not be able to call again," she said, "or I would not have so particularly pressed a leave-taking upon you."

"The lady is called Susan Brant," said Susan, more by way of introduction than apology.

Brant bowed. For an instant the clear eyes of Miss Faulkner slipped delicately across to him as she made him an old-fashioned, maternal courtesy, and taking Susan's arm she looked back of his host almost in the same breath. At the front door a well-appointed carriage was waiting, and Susan Brant slipped into waiting. He looked back and saw Miss Faulkner, erect and beautiful as a queen, standing in the doorway, her hair blown before the waiting servants. He felt that he had been looking at a queen. He hesitated, recalled himself with an effort, and stepped down from the porch into the path as he saw her. He looked at her behind him, as he stepped the distance, and even felt, as he stepped, that her horse's hoofs ran around him as

(To Be Continued.)

Rheumatism cannot be cured with limited or local applications. The cause of the pains is in the blood. Purify your blood and cure rheumatism by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

If you are giving pills the large, old-fashioned triplets, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man can't eat anything. One pill a dose.

Dr. Hathaway & Co. are the leading specialists in all diseases peculiar to men and women. 25% South Broad street.
mark-ly

PERSONAL.

E. J. Daniel, hairdresser, window shades, and room painting, at Madison.

the most desirable location for a school for opportunities are utilized to the utmost by contract of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Cabell, the pupils of Norwood Institute, and assisted by a corps of efficient teachers. The thoroughness of its instruction, and the care bestowed upon its elementary branches to offer the most beautiful portion of Washington.

THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY

wrote on September 4th:

My Dear Professor Cabell: I take pleasure in uniting with Secretary Herbert in commending Norwood Institute, which has long been recognized as one of the schools for young ladies in the city. I am sure it will lose none of its reputation as long as you remain at its head.

truly,
J. G. CABELL

H. A. HERBERT.

Students may here pursue from beginning to end every branch of education. The conservatories of France and Germany will college courses. The languages of all nations are taught. The advantages of Modern Languages, Music, Art and Physical Culture. The special complete course is given in Education and the pursuit of studies abroad. The culture and history of each great nation are studied in the language of that nation. Every facility for the cultivation of the highest qualifications. And, best of all, No tuition. The University of the Northwood educates its pupils in all the liberal sciences. A view of the school and its surroundings. Mrs. WILLIAM D. CARR, President of the University of the Northwood, 1425 K Street, Washington, D. C.

the immediate father and son of the people of the creed (Published by two volumes—\$4.00)

"Oliver Cromwell and the time of those black days at once pleasing to ten in an easy, rative threads search and in contains in a w to place with elation. The sto the history time. His influence on h inspiration of emicodic. His is complements character, while Mr. Church, the the heroic a historian, a spha of Cromw come. No thea fail to see, h wealth was Cr Louis XIV admira the acter of the m genius of the b well and his t win mark the of the vacillat only tite to the could look not out, of in some quart

the fact that at least of all men for not having the palpable and manly display of manly display has been surpassed.

Mr. Church's and conservative That it has and diligent study if we did not introduction. It is not of a high and abundant and heroic character book has been of a man's world. The plate what a vast been done to c

WOMAN UP TO DATE

Gossip That Will Interest Her and Her Admirers.

A GATHERING OF CONGENIAL SPIRITS

At Which There Is Discussion of Cora Potter and Her Play.

STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE ASTORS

Leaders of the Four Hundred Actually Walk in the Moonlight—News and Gossip of Society.

Will she? I know a charming dark-eyed girl As bright and pretty as a pearl, And O I love her! And when I think how sweet she is, I'm sorry I'm not sure of this, My heart is all aglow!

I'll have to go and see her soon, Indeed, before another moon I'll ask this little lady— Although she'll think it very strange— If she will not consent to change Her name from —

And if she will consent to be And give the gladdest "Yes" to me, I shall be wild with joy! I'll try to make her days all bright, Her life illumined with delight, And bliss without alloy.

SUPPER AT TWELVE.

"What's that?" interjected the Sympathetic Woman, as she looked at the well-known, "It isn't fair to talk when I'm too busy to listen."

"I was just saying," said the Risque Young Woman, "that I thought Mrs. Potter's matinee performance of 'In Society' was the broadest, most indecent thing I ever saw. You all know what that must mean from me."

"Yes," laughed the Philosopher, "we all know."

"Broad," said the Reformed Rouse, "Why no decent woman ought to have witnessed it, and he gave a disapproving glance towards his young wife. 'As for its being a matinee performance, that was dreadful. No young girl should have been in the theater.'"

"Don't you think there were some justice in its general trend?" asked the Advanced Woman.

"Justice—yes, a certain sort of justice," said the Philosopher. "By the infidelity which Francillon meted out in return for that of her husband she gave him as the lines went, 'an eye for an eye; a tooth for a tooth,' but all the advancement in modern civilization can't do away with that time-honored and beautiful belief that a woman, first of all, must be and remain pure for her own sake."

"And when such rooted beliefs are torn up it puts a bad taste in the mouth of the audience," said the Dramatic Editor.

"Yes, but bad medicine must frequently be used to cure corruption," suggested the Advanced Woman, helping herself to a pickle.

"Does it cure corruption to add one evil to another?"

"No; but something must be done."

"Boycott the naughty men," said the Risque Young Woman. "That's the way it was managed in the 'Heavenly Twins.'"

"You could hardly expect Mrs. Potter to go through a play on that line," said the Advanced Woman.

"No, hardly," replied the pretty Young Wife, receiving thereby an approving glance from her husband.

"But the play is tough even for Cora," said the Risque Young Woman.

"She didn't look tough or act tough though," suggested the Enthusiast.

"No; but there were lines in it broad enough to make her blush through the grease paint. Why there were times—"

"Yes, there were times," said the Dramatic Editor, taking up the sentence, "when a body just didn't know what they were all going to say. It was almost as bad as it would be to read 'Tom Jones' out loud to a select school of young ladies. Now, 'The Crust of Society' was a far more vicious play. Its motif was utterly bad. It taught no lesson except that the reward of sinning was purple and fine linen, jewelry, a coach and four, and a home in sunny Italy; and yet with all its badness it did not contain the shocking sentences as this drama that is not really vicious, showing as it does the thirst of a jealous, insulted woman for the worst revenge which she can mete out to her lord, yet proving at the end that she was not guilty of that extreme sin."

"But the ways she had to take to prove that she had sinned and the methods and questions used by her husband and her friends to disprove it—these were the things that sent cold chills down your back and made you ashamed to look at any of the men near by."

"Yes; they were bad," said the Dramatic Editor. "And then, too, Mrs. Potter is always inadequate. That makes matters worse."

"But she is a beauty," again said the Enthusiast.

"A beauty, true," said the Risque Young Woman, "but so gruesome. She makes one think of abominable and loathsome flowers and all sorts of gruesome stuffs out of Swinburne's poems and French novels."

"Yes, but she isn't coarse. She stood the test of that play. A woman that could do that without once within herself suggesting coarseness is a wonder of aristocratic refinement. You mustn't confound the woman with the role that is allotted her, even if she choose it herself. Whatsoever may be said of Mrs. Potter's acting, which, by the way, has improved a lot, she is the most beautiful woman on the stage today. Her eyebrows, so perfectly arched, her eyes, so long-lashed and languorous; her clear profile; her dainty nose, with its thin, quivering nostrils; her teeth, so small and even; the contour of her face, the glory of her marvelous hair—all these go to make up the sum of her exquisite face."

"But her figure is bad," said the Risque Girl, glancing down assuredly at her own dimpled shoulders.

"Thin, odd, uneven in places, but not bad from a picturesque standpoint; and then she is very graceful!"

"But she wore more rather odd, rusty-looking costumes," said the Pretty Young Wife.

"Yes, I'm sorry for her," said the Sympathetic Woman.

"Sorry for her?" and the Reformed Rouse gave a black scowl. "How can you say that of a woman who has forsaken husband and children?"

"Oh, I'm sorry for lots of people who have done dreadful things," said the Sympathetic Woman.

pathetic Woman. "I'm sorry for her in the first place because I don't think they've made much of a success this season, and I don't suppose she has been able to get many new gowns. And then she hasn't reached the heights in her art to which she aspired."

"She ought to suffer," said the Reformed Rouse.

"Yes, indeed," said the Young Wife.

"If all people suffered who should," replied the Sympathetic Woman, "the world wouldn't be as gay a looking place as it is. Now, I don't mean to be wicked or immoral in saying that I am sorry for a woman who has gotten herself scandalized and failed in her highest aspirations. She was a silly, misguided person, to my mind, to leave a good husband, wealth and position, and last and most important of all, her children. If it wasn't for the children, you know, I'd be real sorry for her. But to come down to the honest merits of her case, suppose she had turned out to be the great actress that she imagined herself—would the world have blamed her so much then for her domestic desertion? I tell you it isn't sin that this great old mundane sphere of ours sneers at—it's failure. That is the most unforgivable crime in any would-be artist."

"Well, you are wasting your sympathies," interrupted the Philosopher. "I don't believe people who do wrong suffer much. The commission of any kind of sin takes away from the horror that that particular evil had before it was committed. It's Pope's old line on vice."

"How immaculate you must have been all your life, not to know any better than that," said the Sympathetic Woman.

"Oh, it may be different with women," admitted the Philosopher.

"Well, if all this was published," said the Risque Young Woman, "and the public learned thereby what a really broad play Mrs. Potter had she might, perhaps, be the rage."

"No," said the Dramatic Editor, "the public is tired of the society actress with a scandal attachment. It takes more than social position or a scandal to draw big houses these days. A woman must have real talent. The sensational women are going out of fashion."

The Reign of Pajamas.

The feminine pajama is the latest garment that goes to prove the persistent determination to invade all the realms in which man—great, big, self-sufficient, independent man—was supposed to reign. The invasion, however, is not very likely to result in a general adoption by the one-time gentle sex of these loose masculine garments as sleeping toiles and negliges. With frills of lace and bows of ribbon about the neck and waist, they will be rather impossible to forget that one has, instead of the free-flowing folds from throat to ankle, a something on which trousers each leg and, if not very perfectly made, is sure to pull and pinch uncomfortably more or less. As for using it as a bed-dress, that would never do. For don't all the Duchesses of the world give us scenes wherein a dim hallway, a drowsy silk negligee and a pair of slippers stockinged feet play conspicuous and important parts? Therefore, if it is a custom sure enough for young women to be caught in such a state of affairs by adoring lovers, it will be very much better to retain the old fashions, for the most blindly infatuated swain would be rather startled and disconcerted at the apparition of his lady love clothed in this unusual garment. The stockings, blue-slipped feet would be a beautiful contrast, for instance, with old skirts to partially conceal them. The owner, it is true, might sit upon them, but this would be entirely too effeminate for a young lady in a pajama. The proper caper, perhaps, would be to strike a match on one of the slippers, light a cigarette and assume a haughty, devil-may-care attitude. But in such an atmosphere of masculine hauteur and refinement how could the heroine sprain her ankle or cry; and if she accomplished either, would it be proper for her Leander to fold her to his arms and call her his little helpless flower, his sprightly bird? How would he look, even in himself, carrying up the dark, mysterious stairway this young creature clad in garments like his own? No fringing of petticoats, no trailing diaphanous draperies, nothing to clutch up and carry like a soft bundle of blossoms, but, instead, a slippery, evasive, uncertain quantity—a hybrid variety of the genus woman.

Clearly the Duchess or the lovers like those she describes are not adaptable to the pajamas.

Give Them a Rest.

From time to time there has appeared in several of the New York papers that I will not be uncivil enough to name articles of such childish stupidity concerning the doings of young Mr. and Mrs. Jack Astor, as to disgust even a society writer, accustomed to giving descriptions of the gowns, entertainments, births, deaths, marriages and funerals of the wealthy. These articles, it is said, do not deal with facts, but with inventions or descriptions of the accessories of wealth and therefore there is no excuse for them. One reporter, for instance, happens to stumble upon Mr. and Mrs. Jack Astor taking a moonlight walk on a side street, and the result is blazoned in the most morning's paper in a sort of moralizing, purple fashion to the effect that a wealthy young married couple can be real lovers and walk on a side street holding hands in the moonlight like any ordinary Darby and Joan. This brilliant informant goes on to say, however, that the side street is one of those crossing upper Fifth avenue, and further excuses the plebeian habit of using one's legs instead of a coach and four on the ground that Mrs. Astor, being a Philadelphia girl, is very fond of exercise.

The eulogy on the sentiment and humility of those two ordinary young mortals who happen to have a million or so of dollars, ends by throwing bouquets at the moneyed pair for being happy and love-like though rich and enrolled at the head of the four hundred.

What subject, what arrant rot and nonsense! Why shouldn't Mr. and Mrs. Astor hold hands in the moonlight without being molested by some spying reporter? Why shouldn't they use their legs to get their entire system into a healthy condition after a heavy dinner and why should they, in the simple and natural physical process, be spied upon and made much of? I recall also that some snatches of their conversation was caught and recorded as being like the simple, confidential chat between ordinary husband and wife; but in the name of all that is inoffensive and democratic, why shouldn't they have been?

The whole thing is too tiresome and absurd, but while Gotham's great papers may laugh at the narrowness, the fastidious and credit of bucolic journals, I believe myself safe in saying that I have never seen anything in a city paper throughout the country that equaled these imbecile chronicles of the Astors. What interest is it, pray, to any individual in this country, whether Mr. and Mrs. Jack Astor look inconspicuous on their way to church or walk on the side street in the moonlight? Why, the information isn't even sufficiently exciting to engage the attention of those struggling to enter New York's four hundred. A description of Mrs. Astor's entertainments, her jewels, her gowns, the mansion she lives in and the servants she employs with their various duties—these are items that everybody likes to read, for, being a woman of good birth and vast wealth, one knows that her gowns, her jewels and household arrangements are perfect and it is charming to read of lovely things even when unable to possess them. Then, too, it is pleasant to read of breakfasts, luncheons and suppers, for breakfast has pretty looks to grace her position, and a generous, charitable nature that makes wealth a real blessing in her hands. These are all facts of interest. But why carry the Astor case into the driving lines followed in the society columns of the English papers? We have no sense of gratitude toward the millionaire who condescends to eat buckwheats and syrup for breakfast, nor does it throw us into spasms of awe-stricken delight to learn that the millionaire nourishes her infant in the natural fashion of mother Eve.

MAUDE ANDREWS.

NEWS AND GOSSIP DURING THE WEEK

The week in society has been a gay one. Every evening has registered a number of charming affairs in the social list, and the afternoons have been given over to innumerable smart feminine functions, such as card parties, luncheons and box parties.

Miss Annie Laurie Hill's card party Tuesday evening was a most charming affair given over chiefly to younger members of society.

On the same evening Mr. and Mrs. John entertained a select and congenial company in honor of Miss Baxter, of Nashville, Miss Josephine Inman's guest.

Thursday and Friday evenings Mansfield came to fill the theater with an enchanted audience, and on Friday afternoon any number of box parties were given for "Beau Brummel."

The delicate effectiveness and becomingness of chiffon has been fully proven by its ready use in fashionable gowns for the last few years. The fact that it is a very perishable material has in no wise decreased its popularity, and its uses with every season seem to become more comprehensive and far-reaching.

At the first it was used as a trim for the lightest description. It was the debutante especially who enjoyed the opaque and diaphanous grace of its folds and frills. Now every woman uses it somewhere or somehow, and it adorns not only evening attire, but finds a pretty place upon bodices, sleeves and collars of theater, calling, afternoon and dinner toiles. The prettiest bodies of the season for all occasions not requiring regular full dress are chiefly composed of this charming fabric. Among these one worn at a recent evening especially pleased my fancy. It was of pink crimped chiffon over pink silk and was trimmed with lines of jet insertion. The sleeves were of the chiffon with bands of jet up to the elbow. Another pretty chiffon waist shows that material in black over auburn beauty satin and the front and back a pointed yoke effect outlined by jet insertion.

At the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Adams, in Cedarhurst, last Monday, an informal reception was given in honor of Miss Irene Tumlin, one of the most popular and charming young ladies of La Grange, Ga. Miss Tumlin is a young lady of charming personality, and is possessed of rare intellectual and social qualities. The house was brilliantly lighted, and the hall, parlors and dining room were beautifully and artistically decorated with every green and rare cut flowers. At 11 o'clock delightful refreshments were served.

Miss Daisy Whitehead, who has been visiting Mrs. J. C. Massengale, has returned to her home at Social Circle.

Columbus, writes a correspondent from that city, is distinctly a social city, and this season the various social functions have been even more enjoyable than usual.

Head of Lettuce.

Pierrette and the Carrot.

Mushroom Costume.

Some suggestions for gay masquerading in this season of fancy balls.

Prominent among the entertainments given up to the present time was the celebration by Dr. and Mrs. William Thomas Gautier of their crystal wedding. The fifteenth anniversary of their marriage was the occasion of a delightful reception to their friends from 4 to 11 o'clock p. m. Than Dr. and Mrs. Gautier there are no more popular couples in this community, and during the hours when their respective friends filled their spacious home was filled to its full capacity. The four elegant parlors were beautifully decorated with sunflowers, holly, and crystallized flowers, while the dining room was equally beautiful with Japanese effects. The menu was all that could be desired, and exquisitely served, the dainty china and silver ornaments being decorated with chrysanthemums. Dr. and Mrs. Gautier were assisted in receiving by Dr. and Mrs. Gautier, Sr. and by Rev. and Mrs. Dovid H. parents of Mrs. Gautier, with other Columbus friends. The guests were numerous and handsome, notable among which were some pieces of cut-glass, sent by absent relatives, and which hung in the family more than one hundred years.

Miss Fannie Mills will leave shortly for a visit to her friend, Miss Hallowell, of Montgomery, Ala. Her visit by her friends there is always looked to with much pleasure.

Mr. de Bordes, of the Berlitz School of languages, has gone to Macon to open a school there, and he carries with him the good will of his many pupils in Atlanta.

Mr. de Bordes still retains his interest in the school here and has associated himself with Mr. J. Lustrat, of Rome, who is one of the premier instructors of Shorter college at Rome. The school in Atlanta will be ably conducted by Mr. L. Coche, who is undoubtedly one of the most clever instructors ever employed in the Berlitz school. It goes without saying that under his management the school will meet with the most prosperous season ever attained by a like institution.

The parlor musicale, given at Mrs. Hugh Inman's Thursday for the purpose of capturing the First Presbyterian church, was a very delightful affair. The musical program was select, and rendered by fine artists. The house was in itself a delight to all those present, and the pretty girls, game delicious refreshments were served. The prizes were won as follows: First prize, a silver purse, containing a silver watch, Miss Belle Newman; second prize, silver head rest, Miss Lillie Orme; third prize, silver shoe buttoner, Miss Cabanis. Those present were:

Miss Ida Howell, Miss Julia Lowry, Miss Joan Clark, Miss Annie May Hall, Miss Elizabeth Wattles, Miss Della Murphy, Miss Newman, Miss Margaret Newman, Miss Virginia Arnold, Miss Adelle Maude, Miss Minnie Cabanis, Miss Minnie Fontaine, Miss Annie Wallace, Miss Burden, Miss Elizabeth Fowler, Miss Ray, Miss Markham, Miss Julia Wilkins, Miss Nellie Block, Miss Lillie Orme, Miss Harwood, Miss Frances Harwood, Miss Saida Williams, Miss Gail Harwood, Mrs. Orme.

TYPES OF SOUTHERN BEAUTY.



MISS JOSEPHINE R. MAG OFFIN, El Paso, Texas.

who served at the different refreshment tables, found a fit setting in the rooms with their dainty white and gold furnishings.

On Friday evening Mansfield had a very brilliant audience, and there was a fair showing of pretty faces and handsome toiles in the boxes. Miss Baxter, of Nashville, was a smart theater gown of silver green silk, trimmed with yellow lace and a bit of cerise velvet here and there to give brightness to the soft and becoming toile. Miss Josephine Inman wore a black skirt and silk bodice in one of the new and becoming shades of red. Miss Laurie Hammond ray made a bright and picturesque figure in one of the boxes in a carnation china, crepe gown. Miss Pauline Carter looked like a big pink rose in a silk evening gown with a deep frill of lace about the shoulders. Miss Margaret Newman, in the same box, was lovely and picturesque in a dressy toile and a big Gainsborough hat, with a bit of crimson lying close to her dark tresses beneath the brim. Mrs. Joseph Thompson wore a lovely crepe and chiffon toile in one of the new shades, so becoming to her. There was a touch of violet about the bodice. Mrs. Bailey Thomas was fresh and attractive in a sort of apple blossom gown of green and pink.

The first entertainment of this week will be the Triby evening at Mrs. Orme's on tomorrow evening. This will be one of the

one of Georgia's most noted and aristocratic families.

Mrs. W. A. Hemphill, chairman of the committee on the professional work of women, will have as her guest during the week Chancery and Mrs. William Hunt Payne, of the University of Nashville, Tenn. Chancery Payne is at the very head of the educational world, a man whose varied culture makes him of all nations and Rousseau he is renowned abroad and has moreover added to the literature of America several works from his own thoughtful pen. A New Englander by birth and education, he has yet reached unreservedly into the hearts of the people of Nashville and through the students of at least one of the university schools is known and loved in nearly every city, village and country corner of the south. He is a great man in the true sense of that noble word, a finished, scholarly gentleman, whose labor will bless his generation with a richer literature and whose example will make for earnest living everywhere. Mrs. Hemphill will introduce Dr. and Mrs. Payne informally to the ladies of her committee and other prominent Atlantians who wish to welcome them.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cope Mills, of Griffin, is a guest of Miss Gentle West.

Mrs. E. D. Palfrey, of New York, who has been spending a week very pleasantly at the Hotel Aragon, left yesterday morning for Asheville, where she will spend the winter at Battery Park hotel.

Mrs. Joseph Gattins, Sr., who has been desperately ill for the last ten days, with pneumonia, is daily better.

Miss Lulu Belle Hemphill has returned to Newwood institute, Washington, D. C., after a most pleasant vacation spent in Atlanta. Miss Hemphill carried back with her Miss Ayley Batts, the charming niece of Mr. Green B. Adams, who will continue her studies with Miss Hemphill.

Miss Estelle Moore, who has been visiting Misses Irene and Minnie Henderson, of this city, for some time past, has returned home, much to the sorrow of her numerous friends.

Mrs. R. A. Henderson is visiting in Hampton, Ga. She will return home in about a week.

One of the most delightful of the box parties of the Mansfield engagement was that given by Mr. and Mrs. A. Harris Friday evening in honor of Miss Josephine Inman and her guest, Miss Baxter, of Nashville. Three boxes were filled by the party and towards a dainty supper was served at the club. Mr. and Mrs. Harris had as their guests Miss Inman, Miss Baxter, Mrs. Wells, Miss Newman, Miss Arnold, Dr. C. D. Inman, Mr. R. B. Inman, Mr. Robert M. Maddox, Mr. R. C. Hayden and Mr. Walter Inman.

Mrs. Clarence Knowles has as her guest Mrs. Harry Daniel, one of the most charming and attractive women of Savannah, Ga.

Mrs. Governor Robinson, of Kentucky, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Fowler.

On Wednesday Miss Emma Muse, of this city, was married to Mr. R. H. Warren, of Albany. The marriage was performed at the residence of Mrs. W. J. Thomas, sister of the bride, on Capitol avenue.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Grant gave a dinner in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Johnson. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Ravous, Mr. and Mrs. William Dickson, Mr. and Mrs. William Inman, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Brandon, Mrs. Sarah Grant Jackson, Mr. Peter Grant.

Miss Fannie Abbott is spending some time with friends in Washington and New York.

The friends of Mrs. David A. Smiley, formerly Miss Georgia Peckett, will regret to hear of her death, which occurred at her home in Liberty county, on the 7th instant, after a brief attack of pneumonia. She leaves a devoted husband and many fond relatives and friends.

Miss Margaret Newman was most becomingly adorned in diaphanous pink, with a cluster of pink hyacinths on the bodice. The guests included all of the young ladies in Atlanta society. The names of those who assisted in receiving, with a description of their costumes, is as follows: Miss Sallie Carter was radiantly pretty in blue silk and chiffon. Miss Pauline Carter, white silk and chiffon. Miss Mary Barnett, charming toile of

Campbell, Mrs. Harvey Johnson and Mrs. R. L. Palmer.

The afternoon tea given yesterday by Miss Belle Newman and Miss Margaret Newman was one of the most charming affairs imaginable. The interior of the Newman home is spacious and artistic and beautifully arranged for entertaining, and the flowers were placed in charming fashion on the mantels and tables.

Refreshments were served on tete-a-tete in the drawing rooms and the center table was arranged with pink roses and white hyacinths. Slender vases containing white hyacinths and narcissus made aesthetic adornments for the buffets and mantels. Tall palms were gracefully arranged in the hallway. The tea table in the library was presided over by two pretty young maidens—Miss Lucy White and Miss Ethel Cook.

Miss Belle Newman was lovely in white silk, with a knot of violets in the laces of her bodice.

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THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION,

Supplement to The
Atlanta Constitution.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JANUARY 13, 1895.

LITTLE MR. THIMBLEFINGER.

And His Queer Country.—The Children's Second Visit.—What They
Saw and Heard There.

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VII.

The Cow with the Golden Horns.

"I hope that isn't all of the story—if you call it a story," said Buster John.

"Which?" remarked Mr. Thimblefinger, with an air of having forgotten the whole business.

"Why, that about throwing the gold ring from the window," replied Buster John.

"Well, no," said Mr. Thimblefinger, in an absent-minded way. "In a book, you know, you can read right on if you want to, or you can put the book down and rest yourself when you get tired. But when I'm telling a story you must give me time to



He Gazed at the Beautiful Picture Long and Lovingly.

rest. I'm so little, you know, that it doesn't take much to tire me. Of course, if you don't like the story, I can stop any time. It's no trouble at all to stop. Just wink your eye at me twice, and I'm num."

"Oh, we don't want you to stop," said Sweetest Susan.

"No, don't stop," remarked Mr. Rabbit, drowsily, "because then everybody gets to talking, and I can't doze comfortably. Your stories are as comforting to me as a feather bed."

"Then I'll add a bolster to the bed," exclaimed Mr. Thimblefinger. He hesitated a moment, and then went on with the story:

"Of course, Evlen didn't know what to do when her stepmother threw the gold ring from the window and pushed her from the room. She went back to her bed and lay down, but she couldn't sleep. After awhile daylight came, and then she dressed herself and went down into the garden to hunt for the ring. She searched everywhere, but the ring was not to be found."

"Now, the ring could have been found very easily if it had been where it fell when Evlen's stepmother threw it from the window. But that night a tame crow, belonging to the prince of that country, was roosting in one of the trees in the garden."

"Oh, was it a sure enough prince?" asked Sweetest Susan.

"Why, certainly," replied Mr. Thimblefinger, with great solemnity. "A make-believe prince could never have reigned in that country. The people would have found him out and he would have been put in the calaboose. Well, this tame crow that belonged to the prince had wandered off over the fields and had gone so far away from the palace that it was unable to get back before dark, and so it went to bed in one of the trees growing in the garden behind the house where Evlen lived."

"Of course, as soon as morning came, the crow was wide awake, and ready for any mischief that might turn up. It flew to the ground, hoping to find something for breakfast, and hopped about, searching in the leaves and grass. Suddenly the crow saw the ring shining on the ground and picked it up and turned it over. What could it be? The crow's curiosity was such that it forgot all about breakfast. It sized the ring in its beak and went flapping to the palace. It was so early in the morning that the palace was closed, but the crow flew straight to the prince's window and beat his wings against it until some of the attendants came and opened it, when the crow walked in with great dignity."

The prince had been awakened by the noise, but when he saw the bird stalking into the room as stiff as a major general of militia he fell back on his bed laughing. The crow hopped to the foot-board of the bed and stood there holding the gold ring in his beak, as much as to say: "Don't you wish you were as rich as I am?"

"The prince rose from his bed and took the ring from the crow, but it was so hot that he made haste to drop it in a basin of cold water. Then a curious thing happened. The ring seemed to expand in the basin until it was as large as the bottom and within the circle it made the picture of a beautiful girl standing by a milk-white cow. There were two peculiarities about the milk-white cow. Her ears as black as jet and her horn shone and glittered as if they were made of gold."

The prince was entranced. He gazed at the beautiful picture long and lovingly, and the crow sat on the rim of the basin and chuckled as proudly as if it had painted the picture. The girl was the loveliest the prince had ever seen and the cow was surely the most beautiful of her kind. The prince's attendants uttered exclamations of delight when they saw the picture and

his ministers when they were sent for were struck dumb with astonishment.

"If this bird could only speak!" cried the prince.

"But the crow went chuckling about the room saying to itself: 'What a fool a prince must be who cannot understand my simple language!'"

"The prince gazed at the picture framed by the gold ring for a long time. When he returned to take it from the water. As he did so it shrunk to its natural size, and the picture of the beautiful girl and the cow with the golden horns disappeared, and the ring no longer burnt his fingers. He dropped it in the basin once more, but it remained a simple gold ring and the picture failed to appear again."

"The prince was disconsolate. He remained in the palace and refused to go out. He moped and pined until the family doctor was called in. The doctor fussed about and felt of the prince's pulse and looked at his tongue and said that a change of air was necessary, but the prince said he didn't want any change of air and wouldn't have it. In fact he said he didn't want any air at all, and he wouldn't take any pills or powders, and he wouldn't drink any sage tea, and he wouldn't have any mustard plaster put on him. He was in love and he knew that the more medicine he took the worse off he would be."

"Well, a little sage tea ain't bad when you are in love," remarked Mrs. Meadows. "It's mighty soothing."

"Maybe," continued Mr. Thimblefinger, "but the Prince didn't want it, and wouldn't have it. He wanted the beautiful girl he had seen in the picture. He was in love with her and he wanted to marry her. So his ministers consulted together and finally they sent around a balliff."

"Nonsense!" cried Mrs. Meadows.

"Tut-tut!" exclaimed Mr. Rabbit.

"Well," said Mr. Thimblefinger, "he sent a crier around."

"A herald you mean," suggested Buster John, who had read a good many story books.

"A balliff could do the work just as well, but you can have it your way. Well," con-

tinued Mr. Thimblefinger, "the Prince's min-

isters sent a herald around to inquire at all the people's homes if any of them had a cow with golden horns, but nobody had such a cow and everybody wondered what the herald meant. A cow with golden horns!

People went about asking one another if they had ever heard of such a thing before. Some said the throne was tottering. Others said the politicians were trying to work a scheme to increase taxation. Still others talked about the peril of the nation. Everybody had some explanation, but nobody had the right one. The poor young prince was nearly crazy to find the young girl whose picture he had seen in the basin of water."

"For a few days the people heard no more of the matter but at the end of a week the herald went round the city again declaring that the prince would marry any young lady who would bring as her marriage portion a cow with golden horns. She need not have riches of any kind: all that was necessary was a cow with golden horns. This word went around among the people and from city to city. Rich men with daughters tried everywhere to buy a cow with golden horns, but all to no purpose."

"The prince waited and waited and pined and grew thinner. But just as matters were getting to be very serious, indeed, an old man appeared in the palace park leading a beautiful white cow with jet black ears and golden horns. The servants set up such a shout when they saw the beautiful cow that everybody in the palace was aroused and all came out to see what caused the noise. Then the servants and attendants ran over one another in their efforts to reach the prince, who was moping in his room. As they ran they cried:

"The cow with the golden horns has come! The cow with the golden horns has come!"

"The prince forgot his dignity and hurried out to see the cow with the golden horns. The old man came leading her, and she was, indeed, a beautiful creature. Her head and limbs were almost as delicate as those of a deer, and her eyes were large and soft. Her body was as white as snow, her eyes glistened like black silk, and her golden horns shone in the sun. The old man bowed low as he led the beautiful cow forward."

"I wouldn't make much of a bride myself, your majesty," he said. "I have brought you the cow with the golden horns. She might find you the bride that I failed to bring you."

"I fear I shall have no such good fortune," replied the prince. "But I think you have proved to me that I am not dreaming. How shall I reward you?"

"I ask no reward, your majesty. I only ask the privilege of taking away my cow with the golden horns when you have found your bride."

"When the prince had given his promise, the old man said: 'You have a ring, your majesty, that came to you in a curious way. Let this ring be placed on the left horn of the cow. The girl or woman that is able to remove this ring will be the bride you are wishing for. Every morning the cow with the golden horns will appear here in the lawn and remain until night falls. Let it be announced, your majesty, that whoever takes the ring from him shall be the princess of Realm.'"

"Huh!" exclaimed Drusilla, suddenly. "He talk like he been ter college."

"Will you hush?" cried Buster John. But Mr. Thimblefinger paid no attention to the interruption."

"But how do you know," asked the prince, "that the right one will come to get the ring?"

"How do I know that your majesty has the ring?" the old man answered.

"This seemed to satisfy the prince, who caused it to be announced all through his kingdom that he would choose for his bride the girl or woman who would take the ring from the golden horn of the cow."

"Of course there was a great commotion among the ladies when this announcement was made, and nearly all of them tried to take the ring from the golden horn of the cow. Some said they tried it just for fun, and some said they tried it just out of curiosity; but all of them failed. Even Evlen's stepmother tried, and then she made her daughter try."

And in a Moment She Had the Ring.

but when the daughter touched the ring it burnt her so that she screamed. And then some of those who had tried and failed turned up their noses and said it was a trick."

"Evlen had never thought of trying. She had seen the Prince and admired him, yet she had no idea of giving up before all these people. But as soon as her stepmother started for the palace with her daughter, there came a knock at the door. Evlen opened it, and there, standing before her, was the old man who had carried her to the Thunder's house, and to the Jumping-Off Place. She was very glad to see him and told him so, and he was just as glad to see her."

"Why don't you go and get your ring?" he asked.

"It is lost," she answered.

"It is found," he said, "I have placed it on the golden horn of the cow that stands near the palace door. You must go and get it."

"I have nothing to wear," she replied.

"Then the old man tapped on the wall and called:

"Sister Jane! Sister Jane! Where are you?"

"I am where I ought to be," was the reply. The wall opened, and out stepped the old, old woman that Evlen had seen combing her hair by the well at the End of the World."

"Clothe this child in silk and satin, and comb her hair out fine, Sister Jane."

"The old woman grumbled a little, but gave Evlen a touch here and there, and in a moment she was dressed as fine as the finest lady in the land."

"Now she is ready, brother," said the old, old woman, and then she disappeared

in the wall, combing her long gray hair and smiling.

"Must I walk?" asked Evlen, looking at her satin slippers.

"Nonsense!" exclaimed the old man. Then he tapped in another part of the wall. "Nephew! Nephew! Where are you?"

"Wherever you wish me to be," a voice replied, and then the wall opened, and out stepped the handsome stranger who had given Evlen the gold ring. "What do you want?"

"A carriage and horses," said the old man.

"They are at the door," was the reply, "and I'll drive them myself."

"Sure enough, there stood at the door a coach and four, and Evlen was carried to the palace in grand style. Livered servants appeared and spread a strip of carpet before her, and the cow with the golden horns came running to meet her, and in a moment she had the ring. Then the people set up a loud shout, crying:

"The Princess! The Princess!"

"And then the Prince came out and went to her. She would have knelt, but he lifted her up and knelt himself before her, and kissed her hand, and smiled on her, for she was the lovely girl he had seen in the picture."

"What is the moral of that?" inquired Mr. Rabbit, waking from his nap.

"Why, you didn't even hear the story," said Mr. Thimblefinger.

"That is the reason I want to hear the moral of it," remarked Mr. Rabbit.

"There is no moral at all," said Mr. Thimblefinger.

"Then I'm mighty glad I was asleep," grumbled Mr. Rabbit.

(To be Continued.)

An Imitation Burglar.

A gentleman tells a rather good story on himself. To those who hear it it is very funny; to the man who tells it it is, or rather it was, not quite so funny. But here it is; judge for yourself.

This man—Mr. B.—is very careful about having the doors and windows of his house fastened at night. About a year ago a burglar got in by means of a carelessly fastened window and took away a good lot of "swag," besides giving the family a scare from which they did not recover in a month.

Since then Mr. B. has been more particular than ever about his fastenings, and it has been the cross of his life to train the servants to do the work properly. In fact, for a long time he attended to it himself, but when his wife secured the services of a big, strong girl from the country, a short time ago, he thought that he might safely count upon her fidelity to her duty.

But she was as careless as those that had preceded her, and repeated lectures and reproofs had no effect.

Finally Mr. B. determined to give her a good scare, and see whether that would not induce her to think of those open windows and doors.

So one night he put on a set of big, bushy false whiskers, an old coat and a slouch hat and crept down the back stairs as softly as he could. He found the girl with the gas turned low and sound asleep in her chair before the kitchen stove.

His entrance did not awaken her, but as soon as he struck a match up she jumped. He expected to hear a chorus of screams and cries and to see her dart out of the kitchen at top speed.

But, bless your soul, she never thought of doing anything so silly as that. On the contrary, she rose like a female Samson and made a rush at the intruder.

Grasping him by the throat, she turned and twisted him about, just as a terrier does a rat, and then, jerking up a chair, she let it down with tremendous force upon his head and shoulders. The blow felled him to his knees, from which demoralized and unhappy position he vainly tried to tell who he was and to beg her to desist.

"You thieving burglar!" she cried; "I'll teach you to come sneaking into this house trying to frighten a poor girl out of her life, to say nothing of the things you are going to steal—if I'll let you!"

As she was stone deaf to his entreaties, Mr. B. scrambled up the back stairs as fast as his legs would let him, while the girl hurried to his room, and pounding upon the door, called out:

"Mr. B., get up! I've killed a burglar!"

A Magic Fish.

Make a very small hole in each end of a fresh egg, and after blowing out the contents, close one end with a bit of sealing wax. Cut two pieces of cloth in the shape of the body of a fish and sew them together on the edges so as to make a pointed bag. Into this bag some sand should be put for ballast.

The mouth of the bag must be exactly the size of the egg, which is to be fastened into it with sealing wax or glue, to form the head of the fish. Having prepared it in this way, paint two eyes on the egg with black paint, and the magic fish is ready to be put into a jar of water.

The weight of the sand in the bag must be such that the fish will float on the surface if left to itself, but so that a very light touch will cause it to sink.

Cover the jar tightly with a piece of India rubber, or any other waterproof, flexible substance. When you lay your hand on the covering the pressure transmitted to the liquid will cause a little water to enter the egg, and the fish will dive. The heavier you press the more quickly it will plunge. If you remove your hand from the India rubber the compressed air in the egg will force out the water and the fish will come to the surface again.

W ST iment ON PLYCO ds, Quarries and sec oolen Mills S GOODS

4 THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION, JR. SCHOOL NOTES.

High School Notes.
The new administration is serving the Alcephonian Literary and Debating Society in quite a creditable manner. Renewed interest is manifested in the debate and some rare compositions are being produced. On last Friday an endeavor was made to select permanent school colors. Crimson and white, the old color, is generally conceded to be the permanent one. On account of the lateness when the motion was brought up, it was postponed until next Friday. Small flags with the school colors and "B. H. S." on them will be ordered as soon as the colors are decided upon. They will cost only 10 cents each, and can be procured from James Randall, senior class. At the request of several members of the school the following yells are published for the benefit of the new members. This is the old yell.
Hobble, gobble! Razzle-dazzle,
Siss, boom! Ah!
High school! High school!
At-lan-ta!!!
This is a new one, and every one should know it:
Hoo rah! Hoo roo!
Boom rah! Boom roo!
Rah all! Ki yi!
Hot, cold, wet or dry
Get there Ell.
High S-c-h-o-o-l.

On Friday night, January 4th, the members of the different committees of the High school branch of the Young Men's Christian Association met, by request, at the residence of Mr. C. W. Ottley, on Peachtree street, and made plans for the ensuing term. Much good work is anticipated and the membership is expected to reach one hundred. There are now about sixty, fully one-half being active members. Mr. E. L. Harris, principal of the Cleveland, O., High school, visited the senior class last Thursday. He expressed himself concerning us, saying that our school was undoubtedly the best he had seen in the south. W. C. B.

Crew Street School.
For the next meeting of the Eighth Grade Literary Society the following programme has been arranged:
Recitations by the following young ladies and gentlemen: Mary Knapp, Harry Mims, Willie Martin, Louis Montag, Katie Lewis, Mary Henney, Ruby Jones. Composition, Sam Ogletree; reading, Susie Thornton; recitation, Florrie Phillips. Debate, "Resolved, That electricity is a more useful power than steam." Affirmative, Fannie Mai Durand, Paul McDonald, Sanders Gatins; negative, Tom Williams, Lamar Rucker, Mary Murphy. Critic, Louis Montag.
New officers for the next three months have been elected. For president, Louis Gregg; for vice president, Fannie M. Durand; for secretary, Ethel Liebman.
For the next meeting in the sixth grade society the following programme has been arranged: Recitation, Josie Brady; recitation, John Goodwin; reading, Lillie Smith; song, class; recitation, Sidney Wellhouse; recitation, Richard Dickson Thornton; reading, Elouise Stewart; recitation, Regina Corigan; song, class; composition, Carrie Calloway; recitation, Frampton Erald Ellis; composition, Edna Avery; recitation, Samuel Gibbs.
One of the brightest boys in the sixth grade is Master Joseph Francis Aloysius Burton Gatins. He is a very handsome little fellow, studies hard, and is universally popular. He also possesses some very fine game chickens, of which he is exceedingly proud.
The last meeting of the Sunbeam Society of the fifth grade was a very enjoyable one. The following interesting programme was rendered: Recitations by Misses Nettie Westmoreland, Emma Collins, Estelle Auerbach, Carrie Bennett, Carrie Westmoreland, Rosalind Tupper, Berta Malone, Florrie Henderson, Nelly Fagan, Susie Pendleton, Emily Allen, Annie Angier and Messrs. Robert Rastrom, L. Hall, N. McGuire, Jack Stutz, O. Taylor, Joe Sanders, L. Steinheimer, C. Brady and L. Baird.
Miss Valerie Daisy Rich, is the beautiful and accomplished little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Rich. She is in the fourth grade and is only ten years old. Since her advent in the second grade she has not been off the roll of honor a single month.

Williams Street School.
This has been a rainy week but the attendance has been good. The attendance banner was won by the fifth grade. In the fifth grade Miss Maggie Askew, teacher, Miss Boyd received the medal for the best speller and Floyd Field the prize for the best map of the United States.
In the sixth grade there was a spelling match. Miss Minnie Abel and Master Tom Echols were the choosers. After three-quarters of an hour's spelling Miss Abel's side was victorious, with a score of 3 to 0. Those who stood up are Misses Minnie Abel, Julia Traylor and Mary Billups.

Hunter's School.
The last meeting of the Euphemian Literary and Debating Society, which was held on Friday, was an exceedingly interesting one. The subject for debate, resolved, "That the south is greater than the north," created great interest among the boys. The officers appointed Lucius L. Harris and Walter C. Wilson as the leaders. The debate brought out some interesting information, which proved that the boys had studied the subject. The president's decision was in favor of the negative side.
The election new officers was the special business for the meeting. Mr. Walter C. Wilson was unanimously elected president. Mr. Robert M. Mitchell was elected vice president without opposition and Mr. Robert W. Keely was elected secretary by acclamation. The retiring officers, J. F. Howard, president; Ira Chandler, vice president, and Gwin Lips, secretary, served their term in a very complimentary manner. Mr. Walter C. Wilson is the oldest son of Mr. J. C. Wilson. He takes great interest in the debates and his oratorical powers surpass most boys of his age. He is a gentlemanly young man and makes many friends. To say that his decisions will be impartial is useless, for it would be impossible for him to render them otherwise.

Ira Street School.
All the societies of Ira street school are in a flourishing condition.
The society of the eighth grade held a business meeting Tuesday and elected the following officers for the next three months: President, Lee Duncan; vice president, Frank Shelton; secretary, Katie Thomas.
The society of the seventh grade has the following officers: President, Milton Klein; secretary, Mabel Beupree.
The officers of the sixth grade, "Golden Rod Society," are: President, Roy Kerlin; secretary, Helen De Freville.
The officers of the fifth grade society, which is one of the best in the school, are: President, Marie Thomas; vice president, Fred Wingate; secretary, Lucy Rayson.
Thanks to our principal, Miss Mitchell, we now have one of the best schools in the city. Our attendance is always good. We could also teach a good many of the schools lessons in behavior, for there are comparatively few punishments at Ira. The school average for the last week was 94.4. W. P.

Fraser Street School.
The prizes that were offered in the seventh grade for reading and history were won by Miss Alice Mann and Miss Nannie Catching. Glenn Rather won the prize in reading. They were given out on Friday, December 21st.
The boys and girls of this school had a nice Christmas and have started the new year with fresh vigor. They are attending school more regularly than before, and, in spite of the rain and bad weather, the seventh grade averaged 100 in attendance. A. M.

Fair Street School.
Honor roll, Fair Street school, December, 1894:—Eighth grade, Norma Harrison, 96.5; Ralph Giles, 96.5. Seventh grade, Mary Chapman, 95.6. Sixth grade, Pearl Asbury, 99. Fifth grade, Nellie McDonald, 97.7. Fourth grade, Daisy Glenn, 98.4. Third grade, Annie Maud Wellborn, 96.5. Second grade, Ollie Rice, 98.2. First grade, John Dougherty, 98.7.
Christmas, with its pleasures, is now a thing of the past, and the recollection of that happy season is a sweet remembrance during this disagreeable weather.
School closed on the 21st of December and we went home with merry faces, expecting to have a good time. Our teachers did not give us any home lessons and so we had the whole time for our enjoyment.
Our closing exercises were very interesting. The folding doors were opened and the seventh and eighth grades united. The fifth and sixth grades then came into the seventh grade. We had recitations and songs. At 1 o'clock we received our report cards and were dismissed.
During the last school week in December and the first in January the eighth grade had 100 in attendance.
Our school and Crew Street school had

study. Today we write our compositions on the early Britons. P. Mc. D.

West End.
Our school opened January 2, 1895, after a holiday of ten days.
It took about a week for the pupils to get Christmas out of their heads, but now they are down at work again and Professor Means says he means for good work to be done in the next six months.
School opened in time for the boys and girls to have a little time to play in the snow, and I can safely say that the boys and girls of our school enjoyed it fully as much as the others did. P. S.

Agnes Scott Institute.
Once more the halls of the Agnes Scott Institute are filled with happy faces, and the rooms, so quiet during vacation, echo with the sound of laughter and the hum of many voices. While we all enjoyed our vacation very much, and hated to say goodbye to all its pleasures, still I think the majority of the girls have settled down to hard work with a feeling of pleasure.
The institute has opened this term with bright prospects, nearly every old girl is in her place, and five new boarders have entered, several more being expected before the end of the month.
At present, the only subject of conversation is "examinations." These special examinations, the dread of every school-girl, occur at the institute only thrice a year, making them all the more difficult when they do come. But, as they are an inevitable part of school life, we accept them with as good grace as possible, and comfort each other by saying what easy examinations we will give when we become teachers!

Many of our girls appeared this morning wearing the school pin. It is in the form of a flag, in colors of purple and white, with the letters A. S. I. in gold. Taken all together, it is one of the neatest and prettiest school pins I have ever seen, and every A. S. I. girl should wear it with much pride.
There will be little done in the way of entertainments until after the examinations are over, but then it is rumored there are several treats being prepared for us.
The first one, which will be given about the first of February, will be a Shakespearean recital, given by one of Miss Magee's advanced pupils, assisted by several of her other pupils. Anything given by Miss Magee is always fine, and we are sure this will be no exception to the rule.
During the latter part of February, Mr. Maclean will give a musicale, and it is hinted that it will be something new, entirely out of the usual order of musicales. But the event of the season, to the girls at least, will be the annual open session of the Mnemosynean Society, which will be given about the first of March. Our society has a very fine reputation in regard to entertainments, and we hope in this case not only to come up to our standard, but to go ahead of anything we have ever attempted. H. S. C.

Southern Baptist.
A socratic symposium was the source of a great deal of pleasure among the students Friday evening. The symposium was held in the parlors of the college and prizes were awarded according to the number and merit of the answers given.
The art class has received several additions this week.
Misses Ida and Willie Wallis, from Cochran, Ga., arrived this week. We are glad to welcome these young ladies in our college ranks.
Several pieces for string quartets have been received. Those composing the quartets are the members of the violin class, together with Mrs. Sallie Cox Stanton, Miss Cox, Miss Morgan and Miss Jossey.
The girls are delighted with their new teacher, Mr. Ragsdale, and his methods of teaching. L. S.

Miss Thornbury's School.
Miss Willie Drummond, the little seven-year-old daughter of Mr. George C. Drummond, is one of the brightest children who attend Miss Thornbury's school.
Miss Willie is a beautiful child and recites in a delightful manner. She always leads

her class and sings and dances equally as well as she recites. Her gentle manner has won for her that popularity which but few girls of her age enjoy, and endowed with that rare beauty which increases as she grows older, she will some day be one of the prettiest of southern women. O. S. M.

Capital Female College.
On Friday of last week the Aurora Leigh Society held its first meeting of the new year. Owing to the absence of so many members, the programme was not carried out in all its details so the meeting was not altogether so interesting as it usually is. As three months have elapsed since the election of officers, today was the day for electing new ones. Miss Besse Andrews was promoted from the secretaryship to the presidency; Miss Carrie Smith was elected vice president; Miss Annie Rogers, secretary; Miss Janet Baine, treasurer. An executive committee, composed of the president, Miss Buford, and one girl from each class, was elected to make out the programme for the succeeding meeting. We trust our society will be even more interesting during the remainder of the term than it has ever been before. Byron will be the poet under discussion for the next meeting. Miss Abby, who now fills the chair of mathematics, arrived on Wednesday, and is winning golden opinions from all her classes, as well as from the members of

the faculty. She comes to us directly from Isbelle college, Alabama, but is a native of the Old Dominion, that brainy old state that is now so well represented in the Capital Female college, that we are fain to believe she is the mother of teachers as well as of states and of statesmen. Several additions this week have swelled our number considerably, and when all the old students return and all the expected new ones enter, our school will bear the palm in more respects than one.

Miss Prather Home School.
Monday, the 7th of January, 1895, found us assembled at our school, where our thoughtful principal had made some marked improvements which add very much to our comfort.
It was pleasant after the jolly two weeks' holiday to join in the opening prayer, so old but ever new and sustaining. It was pleasant, too, to have some new studies assigned for us and to resolve to fill the dull dark days of winter with treasures won by diligent toil in the deep mines of our textbooks. Our teachers are very faithful and are endeavoring to make all the lessons interesting, and we are trying to fulfill all their desires.
Our board of lady visitors will make frequent calls this term and we are determined to have them find us "on duty" and always striving for the highest record.
The younger literary society, Les Petites Fleurs, will take charge of our Friday programme in the middle of each month and our society, named in honor of Mnemosyne, the goddess of memory and the mother of the nine muses, is expected to conduct the exercises at the end of each month. We will send to The Junior our programmes and perhaps an occasional original essay, or attempt at poetry, for we wish to keep "in touch" with your bright little paper and contribute our mite to its full treasury from the older and larger schools. P. B. P.

GIRL'S SCHOOLS.

A Promising Young Man.
The Junior presents to its readers this week the following cut of Master Arthur Neal Robinson, the only son of the late Mr. James D. Robinson, who was at one time a valuable attaché of The Constitution. Arthur Neal is Professor B. T. Hunter's "baby" pupil, and he is the pet of the whole school. As a scholar he is one of the brightest in school. His lessons are always recited in a creditable manner and his behavior is perfect. He is an active member of the Euphemian Literary Society, and, while he is the youngest one in it, his debates excell those of many of the

older and more advanced students. He delivers them with perfect ease, and they are always on the subject.
As a son he is a model boy and is his mother's pride. It can be truly said that he does not know what the word "disobey" means. He is loving to his sisters and brothers and shares all his nice things with them.
If a number of the coming generation of boys would only have him as their model there would be little wickedness in the world. L. H.

Junior Debating Club
The Junior Debating Club met as usual last Tuesday evening. The subject that was discussed by the young orators was, "Resolved, That the red man has more right to America than the white man." The subject was ably discussed by both

sides and the young men did themselves credit. Those who spoke in behalf of the red man were Will Davidson and W. T. Waters, while Frank Abel and Jay Youngblood spoke on the negative. The debate was decided in favor of the negative.
The special business at the last meeting was the election of officers, who were installed at this meeting. Mr. Otto Abel was elected president and Mr. Magruder Cobb secretary. Mr. Menken was re-elected critic.
Besides the debate a special programme was to be rendered, but as the debate took up a longer time than usual only half was given. Mr. Menken read a story that interested the boys very much. Mr. Otto Abel read an original essay on the kinetoscope which was certainly complimentary.
At the last meeting the club gave a delightful little banquet after the programme was carried out, which was greatly enjoyed by the members of the club.
Master Russell C. Mitchell was elected a member of the club at the last meeting and will make a strong addition. He is a very fine debater. Jay Youngblood.



VALERIE RICH.

She plays beautifully on the piano, considering the time she has been taking music lessons, her recitations are always pretty and well recited and her drawings and examination papers are models of neatness, and she is universally popular with her schoolmates and acquaintances.

Not long ago there was a spelling match in the fifth grade, in which Miss Nettie Westmoreland and Miss Carrie Barnett were the choosers. Both selected excellent sides, and, after a long list of words, everybody was spelled down but Miss Alice Oelter and Miss Letta Allen. Finally Miss Oelter missed "enchore" and this gave Miss Westmoreland's side the victory.

Miss Goddard, who is employed by the publishers of Thompson's Drawing Book to give lectures at the schools all over the United States, was here Monday and gave us a lecture, and I am sure that everybody who heard it enjoyed it and was also benefited by it.
In the eighth grade we have just taken up English history. It is a very pleasant



OTTO ABEL.

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THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SUNDAY.

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Constitution, Jr.

ATLANTA, GA., January 13, 1895.

The Junior Prize Offers.

The Junior's prize offers to boys and girls are exciting great interest. The boys are practicing for the half-mile run, the running high jump and the running broad jump; while the girls who want the gold watch, are doubtless working away at their stories.

Remember, the contests close on the first Saturday in March. On that day the boys' contests will take place at some place to be decided upon later. All boy readers of The Junior, under fifteen years of age, will be allowed to enter the contests. The winner of the half-mile race will be given a suit of clothes. The winner of the high jump will be given a complete baseball outfit—bat, bat, mask and gloves. The winner of the broad jump will be given a fine regulation football. In the jumping contests each boy will be allowed three trials; any boy may enter for all three of the events, but a winner in one event will be barred from any that follow.

The girls' stories must all be in by the first Saturday in March. This contest is open to all the girl readers of The Junior under fifteen years of age. No story must exceed twelve hundred words, and the story showing the most originality in plot and the most excellence in style and diction will be awarded the gold watch by a committee selected for the purpose. Each story must be accompanied by a pledge that no assistance of any sort has been received by the writer, although those who desire to, may have their stories copied by a typewriter, when they are finished.

All manuscripts must be written on one side of the paper only, and must be legibly written, with the author's name and address.

We cannot undertake to return any of the manuscripts sent us for this contest; so those who desire to preserve their stories must keep copies of them. After the prize story has been selected and published some of the best of the other stories will be published. So, even if you do not win the prize you may see your story in print.

Now, let all the boys and girls get together in earnest and work for the prize.

We wish to call attention to the excellent series of articles on natural history by Professor John W. Glenn, which are appearing from week to week in The Junior. Mr. Glenn has been studying the habits of birds, beasts and insects for a long time, and his accounts of their habits are extremely interesting. He has this week an article on ants—the wisest of insects, which we are sure will prove very interesting.

Some Very Simple Experiments

Get an ordinary tumbler filled to the brim with water and on it place a sheet of paper so that the surface of the water may be completely covered. Now place one hand on the paper, and with the other invert the glass. Then remove your hand from the paper and the water will not fall out, owing to the upward pressure of the atmosphere.

Again, take a piece of thick brown paper about a foot square and heat it at the fire. When hot place it on the table and rub it with a clothes brush for about half a minute. Then hold the brown paper over some small light bodies—little pieces of blotting paper will do—and the light bodies will jump about in a most excited manner. If the brown paper be held over somebody's head several hairs will immediately stand on their ends, greatly to the amusement of the spectators.

Another even more striking experiment, and not so generally known, is performed as follows: Get any piece of wood, not too thick, about a foot long, and lay it on the table in such a position that half of it projects over the edge of the table. Place a broad book on that part of it which is on the table. Strike the projecting part of the wood sharply with a strong stick or a poker and the piece of wood will smash in two. You should strike very sharply and without hesitation, or the experiment may fail and your book and wood be hurled to the other side of the room.

One more experiment is, perhaps, a little harder to perform than the preceding, but I have seen several people succeed with ease. Get a glass of water and a needle and try to make the needle float. All that is required is a little skill. In the same way ordinary nibs can be floated in water. If you have a magnet—a penny will do—and rub it on the needle before the latter is placed in the water it will point, like a compass, no matter what way it may point when first placed in the liquid.

Mustache, a Military Dog.

If the deeds of brave men find their record in print, may not a corner now and then be given to brave doings of our four-footed friends, the dogs? Probably no dog has ever rendered such good service as the celebrated poodle, whose name stands at the head of this short notice. French by birth, he followed the fortunes of the French army through most of the consular wars, winning special honors at Marston. At the battle of Austerlitz he rescued the regimental standard from an Austrian soldier, when in the act of snatching it from the hand of its mortally wounded bearer. The plucky poodle drove off the assailant, and then, seizing the tattered colors in his teeth dragged them triumphantly back to his own company. There is nothing said as to his personal appearance and bearing, or whether he was a large or a small, a black or a white poodle; but for his brave conduct, as above recorded, he was decorated on the field of Austerlitz by no less a person than Major Lannes.

CONSCIENCE STRICKEN.

By Walter C. Barnwell.

For The Junior.

The old schoolhouse stood just a little to the right of Pebbly Ford. It had stood there, in fact, for a number of years, and it looked just as other schoolhouses do. But to two boys seated on a small ground swell not far away it presented an appearance not at all inviting. They were typical country lads, and, for convenience, we will call them Archie Wilferd and Dan. Morepark.

It was early morning and the south wind and warm southern atmosphere made them feel very uncomfortable. So wretched did they feel over the prospects of a long, hot and tiresome day in school that they felt very much like playing "hookie," and spending the day at Hart's mill pond.

"Whew!" exclaimed Dan, "ain't it hot."

"Yes-en old Milner'll give it to us today, too. Spelling class ther first thing, an' I ain't looked at it."

"Them city fellers always has vacation in July, and here we are going right on to school—staying all day, too, an' jest did get a little time on the 4th to go to town. Say, Archie, let's go fishing; Old Milner won't know."

"Lemme see," said Archie. "Tomorrow is Saturday an' we can go then. I s'pect we better not."

In Maxens district, school took in at 7 in the morning and continued until 4 in the afternoon, with only a short intermission for dinner.

It was now drawing near to 7, and the two boys were momentarily expecting Mr. Milner to appear.

"Say, Archie," suddenly exclaimed Dan, "we wasn't at school yesterday, you know, an' he'll never think a word about it. We can go down the old road and get some lines from Uncle Mose. (Uncle Mose was an old-time dandy) Come on we'll have a fine time, an' can't we gwy the boys Monday."

"They might tell if we do."

"No, they won't. If they do, we'll—there comes Milner! Come on!"

In a moment the two boys were rapidly disappearing through the bushes. They had not been seen by the professor, and, though they were, at outward appearance, filled with joy and expectancy, within there was a heavy heart and a deeply smitten conscience.

Onward they ran, heedless of stones and undergrowth. When they finally stopped at Uncle Mose's their clothing presented a torn and soiled appearance.

"Ugh! We will catch it, I know," said Dan. "Just look at your shirt how muddy it is."

"Oh, I can wash it off as soon as we get to the pond, and I'll dry long before we are ready to go."

Uncle Mose was at home, and after some begging he was prevailed upon to furnish the two with fishing tackle. As they left his cabin he stood in the doorway.

"Lord!" he said, "Dey doan know nothing 'bout fishin'. I s'pec I'll have to tell 'em 'bout dat trout hole."

The old man called the boys back. "Mass Archie," he said, "lemme tell you de best place ter fish. But ef I tells yer yer got to gimme half yer catch."

The boys agreed.

"Well, when yer gits ter de mill yer jest go on down de left-hand side until yer comes ter de tree dats fell in. Den yer gits in de boat an goes way out and gits on de little island dats way down near de creek. Den yer ties yer boat an' go down a little way till yer come to de little willow saplings. Yer des grow yer hook in dare and catch trout all day—yer heart?"

The boys assured him, and with fond anticipations of a pleasant day they walked hurriedly down the road.

Presently they came to the old mill and turned to the left. They were soon rowing briskly to the far end of the pond, where the little island was situated. It was almost bare, save the small willows at one end, and the heat began to grow more uncomfortable.

When the haven was reached Archie tied the boat and he and Dan hurried towards the willows, where they were soon engaged in exhilarating sport. They felt mean and cowardly, though, and the inner soul burdened and depressed their otherwise rising spirits. Soon, however, their cares were forgotten in childish happiness—the heat was not noticed, the birds' joyous songs and the low, harsh notes of the frog blended—their joys were one, even their tiny lives were mere moderation of a larger and nobler one.

The "hole" was teeming with speckled beauties and the sport was extremely exciting. For a long time the two lads were forgotten in childish happiness—the heat was not noticed, the birds' joyous songs and the low, harsh notes of the frog blended—their joys were one, even their tiny lives were mere moderation of a larger and nobler one.

That morning as Professor Milner came over the hill to the schoolhouse his face was beaming with pleasure. By his side walked two of his pupils, Howard Leadman and Fred Knox. They were youths of about the age of Dan and Archie, and they had attended school the day before. Therefore, they knew of a picnic which Professor Milner had planned for the day, and had come prepared—fishing tackle, well-filled lunch baskets and all—for the school was to picnic at Hart's mill pond that day.

They were the first to arrive at the little wooden structure, but it was not long until others began to come in. All were pleasant faces and all were jubilant and expectant. The professor's plan had taken them completely by surprise, but the surprise was agreeable, indeed.

Presently Professor Milner mounted the little wooden platform and tapped the bell. Immediately silence reigned, and after a short and happy talk he called the roll. Every pupil except Dan and Archie was in his seat. Their absence was unusual and, therefore, conspicuous.

After the roll call Professor Milner gave the class a short and happy talk. He warned them not to run any risk during the day, for he was directly responsible for their safe return home. When he had finished there were smiles of approval upon the face of each pupil present, and a moment later there was a loud hand clapping and exclamations of pleasure as a great wagon rolled up to the schoolhouse door. Yes, Professor Milner had hired the "van" from the village, for he was a good man, and intended to make the occasion as enjoyable as possible.

"All in?" he shouted, the professor, somewhat unceremoniously.

There was an immediate rush for the door, each one in his eagerness, striving to get seated first.

"Here! Hold on there, Mamie," said the professor to one young lady. "Plenty of time, and every seat is the best. Here, Fred, help her in."

Mr. Milner remained quietly on the ground until all were seated, then he stepped in, taking the seat next the entrance. "All right!" he shouted to the driver.

Then there was a sharp crack of the long whip and the impatient horses bounded forward.

"Which road are we going to take?" asked Susie Walker.

"The long way," answered Mr. Milner. "Down by the old tan yard, beyond the village, and then across the creek by the old ferry."

"Yes, but we will go that way and re-

cross the creek, coming to the pond on the far side."

This plan suited the young people exactly. Besides giving them a long ride, it would bring them to an admirable place for fishing.

Professor Milner's learned countenance was all smiles on this happy July morning, and his happiness was imparted to the pupils. As the great wagon rolled along the well traveled road they lifted up their voices in song and the wild woods rang with a joyous echo.

About 9 o'clock the millpond was reached, and each eager child jumped from his seat and proceeded at once to arrange his fishing tackle.

The old pond was nearly round and covered several acres. It was not deep, but fish were plentiful. Trout and broom shound and the little folks were in their glory.

The two islands were nearly in the center of the pond, but the one on which Dan and Archie were fishing was more to the eastern side. There was very little shrubbery on either, and they could see on all sides. As the picnic party arrived Dan said in an unhappy voice:

"Archie, look yonder! There is Fred and Arthur, and—old Milner. We are in it now, sure. Well, I declare, if the whole school ain't up there—they are having a picnic."

The two boys mechanically drew in their lines and bent their eager gaze to their companions on the shore. Now it was that conscience began to hurt. Their six large trout lay unnoticed on the ground; their position was somewhat cramped, but they dare not venture down the tree, for then they would be seen and mortification was sure to follow.

"Say, Archie," said Dan, "let's take the boat and get to the shore as quick as we can. They can't see us if we go this way."

He pointed to the opposite side of the island, but Archie said:

"The boat is a good place from here and we can't get to it without being seen. No, that won't do; we must either wade or stay here."

"I can't swim, and the water is over our heads anywhere around here. We'll have to lay down on the ground and stay there or we will be seen."

He was almost sobbing now, but the next moment he fairly cried. "Look, Archie, they are coming over this way—they have got the mill boats. Conscience was beginning to smite, indeed!"

The idea of being discovered was terrible. Shame and disgrace would surely follow, and they would be expelled for truancy.

The lads crouched low to the ground, their eyes intently fixed on the coming boats. They were surely and swiftly nearing the island. Professor Milner was rowing one and Gus Dressler the other; both were skimming along abreast. Suddenly Gus turned the island and increased his speed. He had seen a boat floating around and he was after it. Archie and Dan watched his motions until he had tied the boat to his own. Then there was a half-smothered cry:

"Our boat is adrift, Archie, and Gus Dressler is towing it off."

There was deep silence for a few moments. Both boys recognized their positions at once.

"Let's call to him," Dan, and get out of here. He won't tell."

"No; but there is Frank and Clarence, and all those other boys in there; they will tell."

Little by little the boys became more worried. They were on the island, without a boat, and to attempt to swim ashore was folly. Help was within hail, but to call meant disgrace. They must yield to the inevitable and wait.

Gradually the day wore away. For hours the two boys had lain on the damp ground for fear of being discovered, and their arms and legs began to ache. Time upon time had the boats passed near the island, but never had the boys been seen by the pupils. They congratulated themselves upon this, but they were greatly troubled as to how they were to reach the shore.

It was now nearly sundown and the party was getting ready to leave. The lunch baskets had been put in the wagon and the children were standing around impatiently. Mr. Milner spoke a few words to them, which the two boys, of course, could not hear. Then they mounted the wagon steps and were soon on the way home.

The sunset was beautiful, indeed, but Dan and Archie did not notice it. When the great wagon disappeared down the road they rose slowly and stretched their aching limbs. Their feet were damp and their clothing muddy. They were sick; but in their hearts was where the real pain lay. They had done wrong and now came suffering and repentance.

Archie wandered about the island and at one side he found a piece of plank that had drifted from the mill. He looked at it a moment, and then called Dan.

"Dan, we have got to get to shore. It's getting dark now, and we can't swim ashore, and by holding to it, we can swim ashore."

Dan was silent a moment, then said: "We will get our clothes wet."

"No we won't. Take them off and put them into a bundle and tie them to a stick. We can hold them up when we are in the water. In a remarkable short time the boys had divested themselves of their clothes and were in the water.

The plan worked slowly but surely. Slowly they came to the shore; tired and sick at heart, for even now it was near dark and they were a good two miles from home, in a straight line. By the road it was five miles.

Wearily they put on their clothes and commenced the long tramp home. They were silent; their hearts were sore.

When they arrived at their homes, which stood side by side in the village streets, they could be seen sneaking from tree to tree until they gained the back entrance. They silently and cautiously entered and in a few moments more two sick boys were lying on their respective beds.

Archie was by far the sicker of the two. He had lain nearly all day on the wet grass, under the willows, and was now literally "repenting at leisure." Finally the mental and bodily pain became unbearable. He felt mean and cowardly and could bear the torture no longer. He tried to rise, but could not. He realized his position and called aloud. His mother quickly responded.

Then followed the painful explanations to a feeble and sorrowful mother. Her eyes began to fill with gall-like tears, yet they were also tears of joy—for she had been told all, and could she not now forgive and administer aid to her only boy?

Morning dawned. It was a beautiful day, but to the two boys lying low with deathly fever, it brought no ray of sunshine. For weeks and weeks they were sick. Professor Milner came often, but his presence was rather trying on them. They could not look at him—they wanted quiet.

Weeks gradually made months, and still no reaction. But finally there came a turning point. Professor Milner came one day and told them that school would open again, though not quite the time; he had been asked to reopen, and had consented. He told them to hurry and get well and come back to school; that their conduct had been kept a secret and no one would know. He said their punishment had been sufficient.

From this day on both began to grow better. The professor's kind words made them feel better, and inside of a week they were up again.

THE WISEST OF MEN

Says of the Wisest of Insects Go to the Ant.

"No thrice told tale do I unfold to you," but new wonders are every year coming to us from the wise little people whom Solomon would appoint as the teacher of the sluggard.

Here I give you a peep at one of those mysteries which nature shyly uncovers to science and thereby proves that not only man, but all living creatures are the children of earth, formed from her dust and the life-giving spirit.

In the beginning the development of two great branches of creatures was started. One of these, the greater, which we have named the vertebrates or the backbone race, has culminated in the human family.

The other, the invertebrates, without backbones, finds its highest development in the ant family, which the great king regards as a suitable teacher for the sluggards in the race appointed as rulers in our planet.

To the modern scientist this selection is not at all wonderful, for as recent developments have revealed the ant as the head of the invertebrates, she is capable of giving us many useful lessons. If man were as strong and wise as the ant in proportion to his magnitude and brains, this universe would hardly bound his powers. Few could ever guess the number and perfection of human arts that have been evolved and developed by this "little but exceedingly wise" people.

Few indeed have suspected that they have organized themselves into kingdoms and provinces, into republics and states, into cities with police and people.

Few know that they have generals and warriors, nurses and hospitals, palaces and kitchens, and all the appointments of the human race; that they have slaves and cattle, farms to employ each; that they wage wars and plunder each other just as human creatures do.

Few, even, can imagine that they have their courts of justice and their funeral processions; that they execute their criminals and bury their dead according to forms somewhat similar to those adopted by our race. (Right here my wife says they are worse than white folks' children to steal sugar.)

Huber and Foret, the great Swiss entomologists, have suggested many of these wonderful facts, but it has remained for the English fornicary under the eyes of Sir John Lubbock, Thompson and others to uncover the startling progress made by our rival friends "over on the other ridge," and to prove to us that ganglia as well as brains can accomplish great results in the world of progress.

The Ant Cowboys.

Well, did you know that our forefathers were originally all "cowboys" or "sheep-boys"? So are the ants of today—only a few centuries behind us.

They have their great herds of short-horns, Jerseys, Alderneys, etc. Few intelligent people question this well known fact now, yet only a few years ago I received a printed letter from four or five leading lawyers in Georgia beginning thus:

"Dear Professor—We beg your pardon for doubting you when you said that ants have cows. We have just seen the ants and the cows and the process of milking and we now stand ready to endorse any wonderful thing you may say about the ant."

Here is what the lawyers saw:

No. 1 represents Mrs. Ant milking her pet Jersey, while No. 2 presents her in a sort of makeshift operation, or trying to coax the cream from a "scrub" to which she has been forced to resort for lack of better dairy stock.

Please understand that the scale bug has long been a native and is much harder than the tender little aphids, and also accept the fact that Mrs. Ant has about as great a variety in her herd of cattle as the best stockmen in America can boast, as already hinted, but sometimes she is forced, as we are, to fall back on the old American "scrub."

Have you recognized the ant's cow? I hate to call it a louse, for it is not at all like a louse, yet most people will know it as the little green "plant louse" found on the grapevine, or the darker one found on the chrysanthemum. Almost any lady who is fond of flowers can tell you what a scalebug is, and I suppose some of them can describe to you the poor ant's persistent but almost futile efforts to milk one of the latter, which is one of the worst robbers of plant life, and their good patrons, the innocent ants, are made to suffer for the crimes of the marauders.

Why Called Ant Cows.

If you examine with a microscope the aphidae and similar insects you will find near the back end of the abdomen, but on top, two little black tubes, from each of which there comes, while the insect is feeding, a clear, sweet liquid called by farmers "honey dew."

If no ants are near to gather it it is dropped on the leaves or the grass below and under evaporation or concentration it is almost as sweet as sugar. The aphidae, or ant cows, suck the sweet sap from certain plants and change a portion of it to this honey dew, of which the ants are exceedingly fond, and the secretion of which they stimulate by stroking the bodies of the aphidae with their antennae, or feelers.

This is, in fact, their process of milking, and so soon as a small drop of the fluid appears at the end of either tube they seize it with avidity. All of us know that the ant is as ready to rob the jam pot as is the pet of the household. Hence, nothing on earth so pleases Mrs. Ant as a good milk cow. Here and in her slaves all her interests center. For these the different colonies plan and build, war and fight with each other, and about these will cluster the wonderful facts which I shall reveal to you in future papers about the ants and their doings.

Like Abram of old, they are fond of cattle and slaves, and like him, they will follow the "four kings" to the ends of the earth to recover such property when plundered.

But our ants are now sleepy ants, and we must let them alone to recover strength to exhibit themselves. John W. Glenn.

A RACE FOR LIFE.

A Story of Three Boys' Narrow Escape from Hungry Wolves in the "Wild West."

Written for The Junior.

Among those who, in the early days, emigrated to the west, was an old family of Puritan stock by the name of Nelson.

In those days what we now know as the west was an unknown country. All the country now lying west of the Allegheny mountains was called the west, and the great states of Ohio, Tennessee, Kentucky and others were still comparatively unsettled.

Thomas Nelson was an honest and industrious farmer, from the good old state of Vermont. He owned a large tract of land, about a hundred and fifty acres, part of which he cultivated, and the rest was covered with trees, which afforded plenty of fuel for the household.

It was during the early part of the eighteenth century when the "emigration fever" was at its height, when large numbers went in emigrant trains. It was at this time that he entertained the idea of moving himself and family into the interior.

This idea he turned over and over in his mind, for he was a shrewd old fellow and weighed his ideas well before putting them into practice, until it developed into action, and he came to the conclusion that emigration would be beneficial to himself and family. So he decided to move.

He sold his land and farm implements, and bought a good span of horses, a strong covered wagon and the necessary stores for the journey and joined the emigrant train.

On their journey they would have to meet the dreaded red men and wild animals, but they were willing to risk their lives in return they should find a good home in the wild west.

Nelson was the most prominent man among the emigrants. They always treated him with respect. He was a good hunter, and well versed in woodcraft, and valuable as a guide, and they all obeyed his instructions implicitly.

The Nelson family were certainly happy, in spite of unseen dangers that threatened them all the time. The three boys—Tom, Bob and Dick—were fine specimens of ruddy youth. Tom, the eldest, named after his father, though not yet out of his teens, was a vigorous youth, nearly six feet tall, and was an expert with the rifle. In this respect he was a valuable acquisition to the party. The other two boys, though not as large or as strong as Tom, were both sturdy youths, and they both knew how to use their rifles.

When almost at the end of their journey, they stopped to recuperate before going farther, for they had traveled hundreds of miles by a slow and tedious mode of transportation.

It was Nelson who first proposed to form a camp, and his proposition met with unanimous approval. So they selected a spot that was free from brush, and soon the whole party took on an animated appearance as all were glad of an opportunity to rest.

A majority of the men shouldered their rifles and went out in the surrounding woods in search of game, and a short while after they had left a report from a gun announced the success of one of the party.

The three Nelson boys went with the party, but soon returned, for they had discovered a lake while rambling that was frozen over with good, solid ice. The night before had been bitter-cold, and thus assured the firmness of the ice.

Each of the boys had a good pair of steel skates, and the Nelson boys were experts. What a New England boy does not know about skating is not worth knowing. So back they went with their skates, their mother cautioning them not to wander too far in an unknown country.

The lake was a large one, being about a mile or so wide and about fifteen miles long.

The boys reached the lake after a short journey through the woods. Each was enthused at the thought of another opportunity to practice his native sport. After securing their skates well on their feet, and with rifles slung over their shoulders, they started out to explore the newly discovered lake and also to hunt for game along the shores.

As they glided so smoothly over the ice, they chatted merrily with each other, and finally Tom proposed a race. Each was enthusiastic at the idea, and each confident of his own success.

Tom gave the signal and they started off together. To a spectator it would have been hard to say which would win, for they were all expert skaters.

In a short while Bob had the lead by about five yards, then Tom had it, and he held the lead, his long legs and superior strength giving him the advantage. In spite of the other two boys' efforts to gain lost ground, they could not catch him and so he won the race.

They stopped to rest and to catch their breath. Just as they were about to sit down a long howl rang out upon the frosty air, which startled the boys. They jumped to their feet in excitement.

"It's the howl of a wolf," said Bob, excitedly.

"I just want to get a peep at his lordship and I'll soon fill his carcass with buckshot," said Tom with a confident air.

"But," cried little Dick, his face animated with a glow caused by the exciting predicament, "father says that they come in packs and they're more ferocious in the winter than at any other time."

"Pshaw!" cried Tom, "they won't hurt you."

But the serious expression on his face belied his words.

Just then another howl came over the ice, which made the surrounding woods ring and then the boys saw the cause of the yelping.

About half a mile off a lot of shaggy creatures, with flaming tongues and gaunt mouths burst from the forest. They were

a large pack of ferocious wolves, covered with a shaggy coat of gray hair.

Tom saw that unless immediate action was taken they must become a prey to these vicious creatures, and they were not lads to meet the apparently inevitability without a struggle.

They couldn't fight them, because their ammunition would give out before they were killed, and if they were to retreat on their skates, why, they would be overtaken and devoured.

He had to bring his powers of discrimination into play and accept either of the two chances. And Tom being the oldest, they went by his advice.

Tom was in favor of retreating, because they stood a better showing than to stand and fight; so they decided to go back.

So they started back. It was to be "A Race for Life," and each put forth his best efforts and moved over the ice with a rapidity that was phenomenal.

On came the wolves, snarling, biting, with hunger glaring in their eyes and snapping their teeth in anticipation of a feast. They had gained a momentum on the ice that increased at every jump they took, and were getting nearer and nearer to the boys, which made them exert themselves to the utmost. Truly it was a race for life.

Tom had loaded his rifle when he started and had been keeping it for a last shot, but as they were about a half a mile from the shore he aimed it in the air and pulled the trigger, giving a signal of distress, which was heard by those in the camp.

Near the shore was a large hole in the ice about ten or fifteen feet square, which was cut out by the men to enable them to get water for their horses. The boys knew this hole was there and Tom formed a plan in which to work a ruse on the wolves, showing that his mind was still active, even in such peril.

This plan he communicated to his brothers in short, consecutive yells and they grasped the meaning, which was to skate up to the hole and then swerve off. The wolves, not knowing the danger, would keep right on behind them and thus get a ducking, and give the boys time as well.

On they came with a rush, yelling more and more as they got near their supposed prey, but this time they were outwitted.

The wolves were almost at their heels, but as they neared the hole they made a final spurt and skated right up to the hole, but then they turned off, Tom going one way and the other boys the other. The wolves, whose momentum was so great that they could not avoid the danger, plunged into the icy water.

The hunting party had returned. On hearing the danger signal they set out in search of the boys with serious apprehensions. Pretty soon they came forth from among the trees and then they saw the frozen lake. The boys were about a hundred yards from the shore and they gave a yell when they saw the men. The men saw the danger they were in and every gun was loaded for action.

The men did not know of the boys' plan, and when they saw the boys heading for the hole they shouted a warning. They paid no heed to it, but kept right on until the hole was reached and then they parted, Tom going one way and Bob the other, Dick following. Just then every man picked out a wolf and fired, killing a large number. Those that were not killed were drowned or made off as fast as they could.

The triumphant termination of what came so near being a tragedy called forth shouts of joy from every one and the boys were the heroes of the hour, having won the race for their lives without any injury to any one, and there was general rejoicing in the camp. Tom's presence of mind under such trying circumstances won praise and admiration from every one.

The emigrant train moved on its way without further mishaps and at last arrived at its destination. The boys never forgot their adventure, and they often recited, at the request of their father, who never got tired of hearing "The story of a race for life that was won by strategy."

George Tasker.

The South Side Stars.

Have Formed a Baseball Team.

Last week a movement was started, on the part of the South Side boys, in the direction of the formation of a baseball team, which resulted in the organization of the South Side Stars' baseball club, under the management of Richard Joyner and Murphy captain. The team will commence to practice in a short while. The following will be the makeup of the team:

Lafitte, catcher, is a veteran in the game, having caught on last year's Clippers.

Capahn, pitcher, occupied this position on the Clippers last year and did not lose a single game.

Murphy, first base; Boynton, second base, and Muse, third base, will be in the game from the start.

Gatins is looked upon by many as about the best shortstop the South Side has ever had. The fielders are Joyner, center; Tupper, left; Thompson, right. Joyner and Thompson played fine ball for the Clippers last year and may be expected to play the same wind of winning ball this year.

They will be open to challenges after February 20th. J. Gatins, first sub, is one of the best little players in the city for his size. Cox is second substitute.

Military Discipline.

During the early conquests of the French in Algeria, a quick-tempered general, thinking that one of his adjutants had displayed want of skill in carrying out his orders, so far forgot himself as to strike him with his riding whip.

The officer seized his pistol, took aim at the general, and was about to fire, but the pistol would not go off. Then the general immediately called out:

"Eight days' arrest for not keeping your weapon in order!"

OUR JUNIOR CORRESPONDENTS

We have this week some letters from far distant states, telling how the boys and girls in other parts of the country spend their time. One or two stories have been received for this department, which may be published later, if space permits. We want to impress again the necessity of your being brief in your letters. There are a great many correspondents and in order to give all an equal showing it is necessary to limit the space given to each writer.

We hope that all the boys and girls will write us something interesting. Here is a good chance for them to cultivate their talent for writing. Remember that much depends on practice. Write what you have to say in as simple a way as possible, and you will not be far from the secret of good composition. It is gratifying to see the widespread interest that is being taken in this department, and we hope that the boys and girls who read the department this week will be interested in it.

Ochea Mail Sanders, Elberton, Ga.—I live in Elberton, Ga. I live on a beautiful elevation in the northern part of the town which gives a good view of the town, which has a large oil mill, and also a nice cotton mill, with other various industries. A beautiful and commodious jail has just been completed, and a fine courthouse is now in process of building.

Our railroad facilities are good. The Georgia, Carolina and Northern, running from Monroe, N. C., to Atlanta, Ga., passes through the town, and a narrow gauge running from the Piedmont Air Line, at Toccoa fifty miles, has its terminus at Elberton. The population is about three thousand. Correspondents solicited.

Ruby Quarles, Granbury, Texas.—I live in the small town of Granbury on the Brazos river, and on the Rio Grande railroad. There are three churches here, viz: Methodist, Baptist and Christian.

We have a splendid college and high school, one a rock, the other a frame building. The courthouse is a nice stone building; it was erected in 1891.

I am going to school to the Granbury high school, and I am in the seventh grade.

I will ask two questions: When did a half witted tory boy save a fort from capture?

When did a fog save our army?

Bessie Davis, Martin Springs, Texas.—As the cousins are discussing the subject: "Which would cheer the heart of the beggar most, money or kind words?" I will say: A kind word and pleasant voice, growing out of a cheerful and sunny heart, are gifts easy to give, but they are worth more than money.

Kindness makes sunshine wherever it goes; it finds its way into hidden chambers of the heart, and brings golden treasures; harshness, on the contrary, seals them up forever.

Kindness makes the mother's lullaby sweeter than the song of the lark; the care-laden brow of the father and man of business less severe in its expression.

Kindness is the real law of life, the link that connects earth with heaven, the true philosopher's stone, for all it touches it turns to virgin gold; the true gold wherewith we purchase contentment, peace and love.

Write your name with kindness, love and mercy, on the hearts of the people you come in contact with year by year, and you will never be forgotten.

In all social life it is by the little acts of watchful regard, by words, and tones, and gestures, and looks, that true affection is won and preserved.

W. F. Adams, Box 111, Hackberry, Texas.—Will you let an overgrown boy enter? The good year 1894 is numbered among the things of the past, and the new, 1895, has just dawned upon us.

Have you, like a wise general, laid out a plan of action—a campaign? What are going to do; have you ever given it ten minutes' thought, or are you just going to let things wag on, Micawber like, and wait for something to turn up? Can't we get out and turn something up ourselves?

I have kept a diary for over ten years, and it is a great pleasure to go over it and read about what I thought and did then. How many of the cousins keep a diary? Try it this year.

If you are a farmer, are you going to try something new; a new plant or new seeds? I am not a farmer, but I am going to use my spare hours in trying to coax some celery, asparagus, prize tomatoes and potatoes to grow, and prepare my two Poland China pigs to take a prize at the fair.

If you are going to school, what are you going to strive hardest to learn? What bad or useless habits are you going to quit? Make some good resolutions, but do not tell any one about them, they will find it out.

I would like to correspond with some of the readers of Y. F. C.

Baxter Gordon, Winchester, N. C.—Dear cousins: I have just read some of the nicest letters in the children's column I ever saw.

I have just read a letter from "Earnest Willie." I thought it was the best letter I most ever read. I was so sad when I began reading it, that it seemed as if the tears would come whether or no, but as I read on toward the last, joy came in and took the place of sadness.

I certainly enjoy Aunt Susie's letters. All the fault I have to find with them is, that they are not long enough. I would be glad if she would have a long one every week. But I guess it takes very near all of her time correcting the mistakes that the boys and girls make.

Well, I am going to visit my grandfather in a short time and stay a week. I am going through the country, for I had much rather travel by private conveyance than by rail.

Boys, let us be up and doing or the girls will certainly get ahead of us.

Let us read all good books and cultivate our minds and be prepared to more than take the place of our fathers, for when they were growing up schools were not so plentiful and education was a great deal harder to get. So let us spur up and be prepared for a greater battle than theirs.

I will close with best wishes to Aunt Susie and the cousins.

Georgia Mae Kyser, Pine Apple, Ala.—I will make my first attempt to write to The Constitution. I am a school girl; our school is very large. I like to go very much. I had a nice time during the early part of vacation playing with my dolls. But our home was darkened with sadness just before school began, by the death of one of my dear sisters. She was the pride and favorite of our family. Her name was Lucile, but we called her Love. She was taken sick this spring and gradually grew worse until her death on the 15th of August, and she died very happy.

I live in the little town of Pine Apple. It has ten stores, two shops, two drug stores and three churches. I like the Baptist church best. I went to Sunday school every Sunday last year except one. I am now working for a prize in Sunday school.

I am eleven years old and have read through my Bible.

Will some of the cousins tell me what is good for the ear ache? I suffer a great deal with it, and do not know any remedy for it.

Hoping that this will not find its way to the waste basket I will close by asking for correspondents about my age.

Josie Williamson and Dora Stubbs, Cedar Bluff, Ala.—Two more cousins come knocking for admittance. We will commence by giving a brief description of Cedar Bluff. It is situated on the banks of the Coosa river, and the place corresponds with the name; there are a lot of cedar trees here. It has about five hundred inhabitants, five business houses, two churches, one hotel, and one railroad.

The boys will have to wake up or the girls will

beat them. There was but one letter from a boy this week. We do not expect them to do as well as the girls, but think they could do better if they would try.

We love The Constitution dearly, and await its arrival.

J. G. Denning, Winter Park, Fla.—Will you admit into your kingdom one more cousin from the land of flowers. My home is the south-central part of the state in the very midst of orange groves, which is king here instead of cotton.

I am a subscriber of The Atlanta Constitution, and think it is the best paper published for the people. I feel like a stranger in the midst of the cousins, but I trust that I will be acquainted before long.

How many of the cousins belong to the Epworth League? I am a member here at Winter Park, and I find it helps me to live nearer Christ.

I echo the sentiments of Penny in her advice to the cousins, and it encourages me to do more for the cause of Christ by reading such letters as hers. O, how I do wish that the young men who are wandering in sin would take her advice and strive to keep out of the deep paths of sin which looms out from every corner of this world.

Young men, put your trust in God and he will lead you through the snares and temptations of this life. I find since entering the Christian life, that the trials and temptations are not so hard to bear as they were before, and that courage, truth and Godliness will be a success to any who are just entering manhood or womanhood.

Correspondents solicited, either sex.

"Mattie," Cullowhee, N. C.—I live in the beautiful valley of Cullowhee, and I think there is no place like it.

"Be it ever so humble, there is no place like home."

Some of our city cousins do not know and cannot realize the beauties and pleasures of a country life. There is so much fun to be had in the country that cannot be enjoyed in town, nothing for instance; I have gathered lots of chinquapins this fall.

I have lots of flower seed to exchange for shells, or anything that would be pretty for my treasure box or play house.

Aunt Susie, I have been in the beautiful city of Atlanta, but cannot remember anything only the long black car shed and the cheery waiting room.

Mary Albright, Collierville, Tenn.—I am a little girl living on a farm. We take The Constitution, and I love to read the letters from the children.

I am going to school in Collierville three and a half miles from home. We have a gentle horse and four of us go in a buggy.

I will send my ten cents to the Grady hospital.

Julia Burch, Enon, Ala.—Enclosed you will find ten cents for the Grady hospital. I am glad I have it to send you, and I wish I could send, for I sympathize with sick people, and hope all the children will send some.

Wythe and Lee Burge, St. Lupton, Col.—We are two Colorado boys, eight and ten years old, and are proud to call this grand silver state our home. Our papa is a farmer, and this year raised 1,600 bushels of wheat, 1,000 bushels of oats, and 500 bushels of corn, besides over a hundred tons of alfalfa hay.

We milk four cows and sell the milk to a creamery for 8 cents per gallon, which brings us \$12 to \$14 per month. We can do any kind of farm work, and can irrigate better than an eastern "tenderfoot."

We go to school and learn quite rapidly. We attended a Christmas tree and received a sack of candy and a card. Old Santa brought a big snow storm with him, and we have had very cold weather ever since.

Our papa and mamma expect to visit the Atlanta Exposition next fall. Georgia is papa's native state, while mamma is a Coloradan. We have a dear grandpa and grandma in the south we would like to see.

We enclose 10 cents each for the Grady hospital children's ward.

Maggie Newton, Mayaville, Ga.—This is the first letter I ever wrote to be printed, so I hope it will not find its way into the waste basket.

I am just eight years old; my mamma has been dead nearly five years, and I live with my grandma and aunt. My papa lives in Washington City, and only comes to see us once a year, but how glad we are to see him when he does come!

I have never been to school, but I am in division in arithmetic, and write to my papa every Saturday. I got a prize in Sunday school last Sunday for not having missed a question during the year.

Hoping to see my letter in The Constitution Junior with the other cousins, I will close, wishing all a happy New Year.

Susie Watkins and Carrie Foote, Columbus, Miss.—A happy New Year to each and every one of the cousins. O, how we wish that each one of you would peep out of the window in which we are sitting and view the magnificent sight.

The show king reigns supreme. I wonder how many of the cousins sympathize with us? We are far away from our homes; in other words, we are "off at college," the college which claims us as its pupils is the Industrial Institute and college of Mississippi.

The college is located at Columbus, quite a beautiful little city. The streets are all so level, and many beautiful residences are thickly scattered over the city.

The Christmas holidays have just passed, and we have just spent our first Christmas away from home. Although it was quite a hard ordeal to endure, nevertheless, Old Santa Claus has been kind to us, as you no doubt would have thought, had you been permitted to peep in our room the other night as a crowd of girls were enjoying a feast, from out the boxes he had sent us.

There is the letter as well as the sweet mixed with college life; but by striving we can make the sweet preponderate. Is that not so, you who have experienced college life?

Bennie W. Tugman, Meat Camp, N. C.—If the southern cousins could be here now and see the snow, I guess they would think it looked a little like winter. For the last three days it has been snowing and blowing, twirling and whirling, piling and flying, until it is very disagreeable. I have been hauling wood nearly all day; I tell you it was rather chilly.

But let us look at the bright side. If snow is cold, it is very delightful to take a small sled to the top of some hill and slide down. Rabbit hunting in the snow is also very enjoyable.

I have two sisters and two brothers all older than myself, except one baby brother four months old. Our school was out the 5th of December.

I think the fellow who wrote to The Constitution about the ground hog, or wood chuck, was a little mistaken. The ground hog comes out of his winter quarters about the 1st of February. If he can see his shadow he goes back and stays six weeks. But if it is cloudy and he can't see his shadow he stays out, for winter has broke.

There are plenty of ground hogs here; I frequently see them about the fields. In summer they eat our beans and pumpkin vines. We set steel traps at their dens and catch them. We have caught as many as five at one den. Their hides when dressed make splendid shoestrings.

Enclose 10 cents which I wish to contribute to the Grady hospital, also one cent stamp for the book of poems. Wishing you much success I will close. Age twelve.

Mardie S. Zetroner, Rochelle, Fla.—We have been having some very cold weather for some time. It froze all of our pot plants and oranges. I live about half a mile from the thriving little village Rochelle. We had a nice Christmas; we had a little Christmas tree for the little ones.

My two little brothers are the only pets I have.

Robbie Wilson, Una, Tex.—Seeing your call for contributions toward a children's ward in the Grady hospital, I gladly send you the dime which I know could not be put to a better use than caring for little children.

Bessie Evans, Apple Valley, Ga.—My father is a subscriber to your paper. I read all of the children's letters, and enjoy them very much.

I am a farmer's daughter and I like to live in the country. I have one pet and that is my little sister; her name is Cleo, and we call her Teatsa. I enclose a nickel as contribution for the children's ward.

The motorman who shoots his yellow car

members just like a school teacher adds up figures. How he does it nobody knows. This is one of the wonders of the world. Just behind me, ladies and gentlemen, just behind this curtain is the wild man. He has been captured in the deserts of Africa. Come and talk to him. He will tell you about the strange life he has led. He is

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Among them are men who have been with

and business in one capacity and another about twenty-five years, and he is regarded as a man knowing every hook and fork of every line in the south and many elsewhere. He has charge of the Elberton accommodation, and his efficiency and courtesy are highly lauded on that train. John C. Cothran is a thorough railroad

nausea, constipation, pain in the side, guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. Small price, Small e. Small pill.

Avoid imitations claimed to be "just as good as ALLCOCK'S." Get the genuine.

ATLANTA PLUMBING COMPANY
 Phone 102.
 Contractors of Plumbing, Steam and Gas
 Fitting.
 32 Loyd Street, Atlanta, Ga.

store for honest values. The triumph of this store is the triumph of

Dr. F. R.	112 Madison avenue.	15 00
Dr. F. R.	320 W. Harris.	25 00
Dr. F. R.	100 N. Bovey.	14 00
Dr. F. R.	778 Peters.	12 50
Dr. F. R.	100 N. Bovey.	15 00
Dr. F. R.	123 Richardson.	15 00
Dr. F. R.	228 Cooper.	15 00
Dr. F. R.	146 Waterhouse.	10 00
Dr. F. R.	28 Windsor.	10 00

G. W. ADAIR, 14 Wall St.

DOUGLAS THOMAS & DAVIDSON

Shoes ::

We spend a great many dollars to let you know that WE SELL SHOES—Better Shoes, we think, for the same price or lower, than other dealers. If this be true, and we stand ready to prove it, why not look here next time? "It is a feat to fit the foot," and our salesmen know their business; they have been trained from their youth-up. A shoe gives more comfort when fitted correctly; this we guarantee to do. We guarantee a saving of at least 25 per cent. in every item quoted. We are especially strong in these lines.

- Ladies' Dongola button Shoes, opera, square and C. S. toes, plain and patent tip.....\$1.25
- Ladies' Dongola button Shoes, cloth and kid top, light and extension soles, C. S. square and pointed toes, plain and patent tip heel and spring heel.....\$1.50
- Ladies' colored and white satin and kid strap Sandals, \$3.00 regular price.....\$1.50
- Ladies' bright Dongola button Shoes, C. S. and pointed toes, patent tip and plain light and extension soles.....\$2.00
- Ladies' Vici kid button and lace Shoes, turned soles, C. S. opera and square patent tip, kid and cloth tops.....\$2.50
- Ladies' French kid hand stitched and hand-turned button and lace Shoes, Piccadilly, opera, C. S. and square toes, patent tip and plain.....\$3.00
- Misses' bright Dongola button shoes, C. S., opera and Philadelphia patent tip.....\$1.25
- Misses' bright Dongola button Shoes, extension soles, square and opera toe, patent tip.....\$1.50
- Misses' French kid cloth top button Shoes, square toe, patent tip and back.....\$2.00
- Children's grain button Shoes, tip of same, 8-2, 75c
- Children's bright Dongola button Shoes, opera and Philadelphia patent tip, 8 1-2-11 1-2.....\$1.00
- Child's Dongola button Shoes, patent tip, 5-8.....50c
- Child's bright Dongola button Shoes, opera and Philadelphia patent tip, 5-8.....75c
- Men's satin calf Bals and Congress Shoes, cap and plain toe, all solid.....\$1.00, \$1.25
- Men's calf lace and Congress Shoes, plain and cap toe.....\$1.50, \$2
- Men's calf hand sewed lace and Congress Shoes, ten styles toes.....\$2.50, \$3
- Men's cork sole lace and Congress Shoes, waterproof.....\$2, \$2.50, \$3
- Boys' satin calf lace Shoes, plain and cap toe.....\$1, \$1.25
- Boys' calf lace Shoes, plain and cap toe.....\$1.50, \$2
- Youth's calf lace shoes, heel and spring heel.....\$1, \$2.25

HOSIERY. =: =

- 30 dozen Gent's half Hose, remnant lot, sizes 9 1/2 and 10, fast black and tans, to close at 15c a pair, **Worth 25c**
- 180 dozen Ladies' Silk Hose, double sole, high spliced heel and double toe, 25c, **Worth 40c**
- 218 dozen Gents' fast black and tan half Hose, hand seamed, double sole, high spliced heel, double toe, 25c a pair, 6 pairs for \$1.45, **Real value \$4 a dozen**
- 210 dozen Misses and Boys' fast black ribbed Hose, medium and heavy weight, double heel, toe and knee, 25c a pair, **6 pair for \$1.35**
- 47 dozen odd lot Gent's half Hose, sizes 9 1/2, 10 and 10 1/2 tans and slate, 3 pairs for 50c, **Worth \$3 dozen**
- Boys' Knee Protectors, Jersey 25c, Leather 35c.
- Misses and Boys' all wool Leggings **35c and 50c**
- Woven Initials given with every pair of Hose.

Knit Underwear.

- Blue and brown Merino Shirts and Drawers for men, worth \$1, **75c each**
- Brown and natural winter weight Drawers for Men, odd ones, **39c each**
- Scarlet all wool Shirts and Drawers for Men for winter, **\$1.00 each**
- Merino ribbed Vests and Pants, in white and grey, for Ladies, **50c each**
- Bleached and ecru ribbed elastic cotton Vests for Ladies, **25c each**
- Flat woven Merino Vests and Pants, in tan and white, for Ladies, sizes 28 to 40, bust measure, **50c**
- White and natural wool Vests, Pants and Drawers for Children, on underwear counter, special **39c each**
- Ecru cotton elastic ribbed Vests and Pants, for Misses, to close, **25c**

Linen Bargains :: :: ::

- Brown Blure Linen, 32 inches wide, special—very special price.....**15c**
- Heavy 15-inch cream twilled Crash, all linen, with border, **10c yard**
- Linen Huck Towels, fringe, and woven colored borders, size 22 by 40 inches, 15c each.....**\$1.75 dozen**
- Grass bleached, double Huck Towels, woven borders, extra large size.....**20c each**

FOR THREE WEEKS

We have been searching the Eastern markets for merchandise—merchandise of a desirable sort that we could sell the people at lower prices than the country has ever known. We have been tremendously successful, and offer this week a great array of good things, just such as are most constantly needed in every household. The money we can save you will astound you.

RELIABLE GOODS ONLY OFFERED FOR SALE

Muslin Underwear

We invite an inspection of our lines of ready to wear garments for Ladies, Children and Infants. We have unquestionably the only complete assortment of well made, up to date Underwear now offered for sale in Atlanta, and for sale at prices so low as to make sewing at home absolute folly. Goods from the daintiest, finest made, to the great Basement line of low priced, well made garments.



These three styles and eighteen others are included in a grand sale of Gowns at 75c each. They are made of extra fine cotton, cut full long, and ample width, perfectly made, trimmed with cluster tucks, and embroidery or lace on yoke, neck and sleeves; such garments never shown before for less than \$1.00 each.

Special Sale of Drawers ::

Fine Drawers, trimmed with real Smyrna Lace, fine nainsook edging and inserting, extra fine materials, but only a few of any one kind, worth up to \$3.00 each, but are in small lots and must be closed;

You get choice at 98c pair

Complete lines of long or short Skirts, Drawers, Corset Covers, Chemise and Combination Skirts and Chemise, attractive styles and unusual prices.

Infants' Dresses, long and short, Children's Underwear, better and cheaper than making them at home.

Colored Dress Goods

Our stock is again in condition to control your business. We are sorry to have allowed it to get so low, but our immense holiday sales "sold us out" before we knew it. We have been searching the Eastern markets since the 27th of December, and now offer for your inspection the Cheapest Line of Desirable Dress Stuffs ever opened in Atlanta. Up-to-date materials—free wool prices.

200 pieces of new Dress Stuffs, including mixed Cheviots, Scotch homespun, figured granite cloths, and numerous other good things, averaging 40 inches wide, all wool, or silk and wool mixtures, many pieces worth up to 75c yard, and none less than 50c.

Choice of the entire line at 35c

We have shown during the present season a remarkable line of dress materials at 75c yard. They have been conceded the values of the year. We have just bought from the manufacturers, who wished to wind up their fall stocks, the residue of these excellent fabrics, silk and wool mixtures, embracing all the best colorings and color combinations—they average about 42 inches wide—and make as handsome a frock as a woman need to wear.

New 1895 price 50c

Novelty Suits—we have a limited quantity only, and now name a price to place them into other hands in short order. They are patterns worth up to \$20.00 each, and none less than \$12.50;

You get choice for \$7.50

Black Dress Goods ::

Of the standard fashionable varieties at 1895 Low Tariff Prices.

Priestley's all-wool Novelties, plain grounds with small figured designs, a variety of patterns—no more desirable material obtainable, **95c yard**

All-wool Cheviots, 46 inches wide, an elegant cloth for the reigning style skirt, **85c yard**

54-inch all-wool diagonal Cheviot, a very special article, and well worth a third more than price we ask, **65c yard**

Storm Serge—wide wale, 54 inches wide, a material sold the country over at \$8.00 yard; **Our special price 75c**

Venetian Crepon—The ultra material for a hand some black costume, to be had of no other Atlanta house, just received here this week, **\$1.25 yard**

Blankets and Comforts

A good selection, all clean and fresh, and at prices in keeping with the times.

Special—Ten-quarter Blankets, in white or grey, extra heavy, **\$2.65 pair**

Silkline Comforts, filled with white wadding, delightfully fine and light, and the very next thing to a down comfort, special lot, have been up to now \$3, **On Bargain Counter at \$1.40**

Full size Comforts at 39c each, never sold before less than 50c; on sale in Basement Salesroom.

Embroideries

Our full 1895 stock is here. We can show you all the new products in Swiss and Jaconet sets, wide margin goods, and everything needful for Infants' wear and Ladies' and Children's wear. Special sale of all last season's sets in fine Cambric, Jaconet and Swiss Embroideries. Many of the widths are missing, and in no case are the sets complete; but we propose to close the odd pieces at a nominal figure to make quick work of them.

Embroideries worth up to \$1.50 yard, 2 1-2 to 9 inches wide, choice on Big Bargain Table at **25c yard**

SILKS

The proper thing for day and evening wear.

Special sale of figured Silks for waists and dresses—Taffetas, Louisines, Gros de Londres, etc., any combination of colors you would care for, a selection of silks worth up to \$1.25 yard,

Choice on Special Table 69c yard

All black figured Gros de Londres and figured Gros Grain, a very choice line of new patterns, **\$1 yard**

Corded Crepon—A new weave just out in evening shades, a delightfully soft and lovely fabric, and a select lot of shades, **50c yard**

Moire Crepon, in cerise, and a complete line of party-shades, very wide, and a particularly beautiful fabric, **85c yard**

Solid colored China Silks, the genuine oriental stuff, any shade you could ask for, 22 inches wide, **30c yard**

Men's Furnishing Goods ::

- Men's white laundered dress Shirts, reinforced front and back, **50c**
- Men's colored French percale laundered dress Shirts, detached new style turn-down and standing collars and one pair reversible cuffs, new spring patterns, **\$1.00**
- Men's night Shirts, bleached Pepperill drill and Wamsutter muslin, cut full length and width, **75c**
- Men's Suspenders, "the workers" kind, the best and most durable, all colors, elastic cord ends, **25c**
- Men's bleached canton flannel Drawers, stockinet and tape bottom, **50c**
- Boys' "Acme" waist unlaundered Percale, a few dozen 50c ones left; to close: **39c**

Cloaks and Suits Waists and Wrappers

If your Wrap is yet to be bought you are lucky. We have values for you now not obtainable a few weeks ago.

Our Ten-Dollar Coats.—They have a reputation for individuality and perfection of fit; they are well made of excellent materials, and for choice. **The 1895 price is \$5.00**

At \$10.00 we show a grand collection of fine garments, \$15 and \$16 qualities, all up to date, and each one well worth the original price.

Fur Capes, Military and Golf Capes. We have some good styles to select from, and can interest you in price.

Ladies' Wrappers.

Dark colors, best grade, Delaine finished prints, rich colors, big ruffled shoulders, full sleeves, and Watteau back, never less than \$1; 1895 price 75c

DOUGLAS THOMAS & DAVIDSON

Carpets At Cut Prices

Surely you'll want a Carpet soon. We offer special inducements to buy NQW, during dull season. Our terms are easy, our prices easier, for the customer, than ever before. Whatever you can use in Remnants we assure you the price shall not be in the way of a trade.

Body Brussels and Moquettes—The best makes with borders to match.....**85c yard**

Matting—The extra heavy kind, usually sold at 20c yard, **\$4.75 Roll of 40 yards**

Lace Curtains. Special bargains, bought at a Sacrifice Sale by Mr. Davidson last week in New York.

- \$1.00 Lace Curtains at 50c pair.
- \$1.50 Lace Curtains at 75c pair.
- \$2.00 Lace Curtains at \$1.00 pair.
- \$2.50 Lace Curtains at \$1.25 pair.
- \$3.00 Lace Curtains at \$1.50 pair.
- \$4.00 Lace Curtains at \$2.00 pair.
- \$5.00 Lace Curtains at \$2.50 pair.
- Also a lot of Irish Point Curtains. Regular value exactly double our prices. We ask you to inspect them early.

THAT... BASEMENT.

We have been scouring the eastern markets for drives for this important money saving store. We have some of the cheapest merchandise ever sold to offer you this week. The attractions are varied and all of a useful, necessary sort.

- Double width Dress Goods, new Scotch mixtures, 80 per cent wool and worth 35c yard; Basement price.....**19c**
- Double width mixed Suitings, nearly all wool, and by odds the best looking goods for a dress ever sold for this price, good styles, well worth 25c yard; Basement price.....**12c**
- New 1895 Outings, good line of styles, worth 7 1/2c yard; Basement price.....**4c**
- Ginghams, small checks, plaids, etc., a regular 8c goods; Basement price.....**5c**
- Cotton Checks, good heavy quality, apron check, plaids, etc. nowhere less than 5c yard; Basement price.....**3c**
- Unbleached Domestic, nearly yard wide.....**4c**
- Yard wide unbleached Domestic, Sea Island finish.....**5c**
- Standard Indigo Prints, best grades, 1895 styles.....**5c**
- Ladies' Gowns, beautifully made, perfect fitting, cut full sizes, made of good material—trimmed with lace, embroidery and cluster tucks; choice.....**59c**
- Ladies' Drawers, good cotton hem and cluster tucks, all sizes; per pair.....**25c**
- Spool Silks, black and all colors, full 100 yard spools, as good as anybody's 10c silk.....**Basement price 5c**
- Spool Cotton, full length spools.....**Per dozen 25c**
- 7 bars Troy laundry Soap for.....**25c**
- Good quality Household Ammonia for.....**5c**
- Corsets, made of excellent Jeans, heavily boned, strong and perfect shapes.....**50c**
- 5,000 yards Hamburg Embroidery, Swiss Embroidery and Jaconet Embroidery, worth up to 25c yard—on Special Basement Counter at.....**9c**
- Women's Ribbed Vests, all sizes, each.....**19c**
- White long fold Check Nainsook, checks of all sizes; special Basement price.....**5c**

1895 White Goods

- Fresh, choice and cheap. Just the time of all times to buy for your winter and spring sewing.
- White check Nainsooks, long fold, excellent quality.....**7 1-2c**
- 40-inch Victoria Lawn, a very superior quality.....**10c**
- White checked and striped Dimities—all plaids—always 25c yard.....**1895 price 20c**
- 36-inch India Linen, sheer and fine, a good 25c worth in every yard.....**1895 price 20c**
- Imperial Long Cloth, in 12 yard pieces—the most popular of all goods for underwear and children's clothing, **Per piece \$1.50**
- 36-inch all-Linen Lawn, 50c quality—here.....**35c**

Handkerchiefs.

- Every day, any day you come you find bargains at this counter. We search for them. Get them. What we tell you about them is true or your money is returned.
- Just in, another hundred dozen fine sheer, all linen, hemstitched and hand-embroidered Ladies' Handkerchiefs, unlaundered, each.....**15c, a dozen for \$1.75**
- Ladies' soft finished, all linen, hemstitched Handkerchiefs each.....**10c**
- Men's all linen, white, hemstitched Handkerchiefs, soft finish, ready for use, full size, each **15c, a dozen for \$1.75**
- Ladies', Children's and Men's colored border lawn Handkerchiefs.....**5c**
- Ladies' and Children's white lawn Handkerchiefs.....**5c**

KEELY COMPANY

Too much to tell, the task is hopelessly big. Interest everywhere; managers besiege us to advertise the good things they have gathered. They are right; you have a claim on us for just such helpful news, but it develops too rapidly for us to put it all into type. Come and see. Roam anywhere, explore every department; not because we are coaxing you to buy, but because it's fascinating, and leads to your money-saving. Everything is for sale—the store is not a museum—just a store—and we want to sell lots of stuff.

Bargains!

DRESS GOODS Tumble 'Em Out!



1 PRICE
2 PRICE
3 PRICE
4 PRICE

We can't take chances on Dress Goods. With the wearer, a dress is good as long as it lasts; with a store, the choicest things will often lag from a whim on your part. Freshness of stock all the time is the price we must pay for a great Dress Goods business. On many of the present offerings we make quick, big losses, on others we come out even with first cost; on some, we make half the original ask help hustle 'em out. On all you save largely.

Black Dress Goods

COLORED DRESS GOODS

Novelty Dress Goods

OFF 1/2 or 1/3 or 1/4 OFF

Our great stock must find owners among you at once. The entire assortment on shelves and counters is thrown into this stupendous clearance sale. You simply choose what you please—at a saving of half, third or quarter of real value. The cuts and reductions are made so that we may clear spaces for the new victories just ahead. Come to see the exhibition—come prepared to buy. Excuse us from giving samples during this occasion. We'll be too busy.

Think of It!

Our handsomest and finest Dress Goods at half, third and quarter of former prices. It is the most signal sacrifice ever made in Atlanta. The time to secure a bargain, the vital moment is—NOW!

Fur Capes Plush Capes Cloth Capes All Our Wraps THIS WEEK Nearly Given Away

We want to clear the racks of all the garments that remain. You may get a Wrap now for next to nothing. The qualities are just as worthy and the styles are just as choice as when the prices were much higher. No puny, small reductions, but deep, strong cuts that are astounding. There'll be many weeks of cold weather before the grass greens, and a Plush, Fur or Cloth Cape is just what you need. Price is not a bar. They've been put within the means of all. Stroll through the Cloak department tomorrow and enjoy the attractive display.

Women's Muslin Underwear . . . Twenty Thousand Fresh Garments . . . Home Sewing Is the Veriest Extravagance . .

Great plans have been made for this January Sale of Muslin Underwear. The regular stock and center counters in the main aisle are filled with the new goods. Everything ready at the opening of tomorrow's business. They are genuine bargains, although entirely fresh and made especially for this offering. Alleged cheapness is sometimes secured at the expense of size. Equal watchfulness as to finish and work is bestowed on all qualities of Garments included in this sale. Scores of storekeepers are eager to buy. It requires effort to prevent wholesale purchasing. The only method by which to defeat it is the limitation of the numbers of pieces to a single customer. Each person restricted to five each of the following items. This regulation is entirely for the public interest. We don't want the bargains gobbled up by a few—prefer them to be scattered broadcast. In many cases the prices quoted would not pay for the bare materials. Take a quick glance at these:



- Drawers made of heavy, strong muslin, finished with cluster of tucks and wide hem, worth 45c; our price only . . . 25c
- Drawers made of heavy, strong muslin, finished with cluster of tucks, wide hem and novelty stitch, worth 50c; our price only . . . 34c
- Drawers made of heavy, strong muslin, trimmed with feather stitching, frill of neat embroidery and tucks, worth 75c; our price only . . . 49c
- Corset Covers made of fine, strong cambric, cut low or high in the neck, extra quality in every way, worth 35c; our price only . . . 19c



- Skirts made of heavy, strong muslin, finished with three tucks and very wide hem, great value, worth 45c; our price only . . . 25c
- Skirts made of heavy, strong muslin, full length, trimmed with frill of Hamburg embroidery, worth 90c; our price only . . . 63c
- Gowns made of heavy, strong muslin, Mother Hubbard yoke, trimmed with feather-stitched braid, cambric ruffles on neck, yoke and sleeves, 53 inches long, worth 75c; our price . . . 49c
- Gowns made of heavy, strong muslin, yoke of eighteen spaced plaits, cambric ruffle on neck, yoke and sleeves, full length, worth 90c; our price only . . . 63c
- Gowns made of heavy, strong muslin, yoke of tucks and insertion, V front with ribbon at the neck, trimmed at neck and sleeves with ruffle of embroidery, worth \$1.00; our price only . . . 73c
- Gowns made of finest and heaviest muslin, circular yoke of tucks and pretty embroidery, full fifty-six inches long, worth \$1.25; our price only . . . 84c

Gowns made of heavy, strong muslin, trimmed with beautiful Hamburg edging and inserting, high, full sleeves, our own exclusive styles, fifty-six inches long, worth \$1.50; at . . . 98c

.. .. Ideal Swiss Embroideries

This week we have ready for your inspection, criticism and selection the Embroidery display of 1895. From every imperial and noteworthy source we've been gathering for months such elegance and daintiness as we are sure fair Atlantians will appreciate. Makers of Embroidery are divided into classes—those who cater to careless ideas, caught by expansive, showy, scattering work that's bad when new, and ruined when washed; those who do better, but skimp; those who produce artistic patterns of varying degrees of elaborate on fine fabric; edges that are not injured by laundering, generous margins; combining exquisiteness, usefulness and economy. We think the best alone good enough for our trade. As to cost—there's the charm! For you'll get these marvelous creations—so delicate and filmy—at less than you've paid for the common coarse sorts. With great faith in you we have started the season with a stock unusually large. Flouncings, Edgings, Insertings, All-overs, single or in matched sets in white, cream, cerise, bluet, pink, lilac, tan, Nile, corn and yellow. You'll find every effect here.



Surprisingly Beautiful Spring Silks. All A-Shine With Grace.



If you have any money to invest in Silks and have any respect for your own interest you will consider seriously the appended statement about our present stock and prices. The goods were secured mainly from French and Swiss manufacturers. We caught them by energetic methods that bring the cost to you down to the lowest level of cheapness.

Silks for brides, bridesmaids and maids of honor; Silks for reception, dinner, ball, theatre and street dresses; Silks for tea gowns, morning wrappers and skirts; Silks for shirt waists, dressing saques, sleeves and trimmings; Silks for every domestic or social occasion are here in unlimited variety, including all the newest patterns, colors and weaves of the opening season.

Checked and Striped Kiki Silks, 22 inches wide, recent importations and warranted to wash perfectly, all the clear, pretty Spring tints. You'd call 'em cheap at 65c; our price is . . . 39c

Striped and Checked Vasthi Silks, extra wide, single and cluster stripes and all sizes of checks in lilac, brown, pink, tan, blue, yellow, red and green, worth 65c; our price . . . 45c

Tuilleries Silks, cream and white grounds with colored fleur-de-lys, sprays, scattered leaves, checks and stripes, exquisite for tea gowns or evening wear, worth 75c; our price . . . 49c

Plain Japs—27 inches wide, light, dark and black, worth 75c; our price . . . 49c

Plain Indias—27 inches wide, light, dark and black, worth \$1.00; our price . . . 67c

Novelty Silks in all colors and combinations: Glaces, Changeables, Illuminated Armures, Satin Duchesse, Bengalines, Habtuai, Brocades, Taffetas, Two-tone Effects and the like worth from \$1.00 to \$1.50; our prices 67c and . . . 98c

Black Silks—a great variety, embracing Gros d' Londres, Fille Francaise, Peau d' Soie, Satin Duchesse, Luxor Bengaline, Taffetas and 27-inch Gros Grain, worth up to \$1.75; choice at . . . 98c

KEELY COMPANY

KEELY COMPANY

M. RICH & BROS.

Greatest Cut-Price Sale

OVERSTOCKED DEPARTMENTS

Ever Known in Atlanta.

CLOAKS

- Ladies' Coats that were \$5, now . . . \$2.50
- Ladies' Coats that were \$6, now . . . \$3.00
- Ladies' \$10 Cloaks are now . . . \$5.00
- Ladies' Capes, the very latest styles in colors and blacks, that were \$15, are now . . . \$7.50
- Ladies' \$20 Jackets are now . . . \$10.00
- Ladies' Capes that were marked from \$17.50 to \$22.50 we offer now at . . . \$10.00

SILKS

Fancy Silks Thrown Out

On Our Front Tables

- Silks that are marked down from \$1 and \$1.15 per yard go at . . . 63c
- All Fancy Silks that were \$1.40 to \$2.75 all go at . . . 87c

BLANKETS.

- Eleven-Quarter Blankets, warranted all wool warp and filling, at \$2.98 per pair—Beats all record.
- Eleven-Quarter, all wool Blankets, worth \$6 at \$3.97 per pair.
- Twelve-Quarter, all wool Blankets, worth \$8, at \$4.47 per pair.

Comfortables.

- SEE—Cotton Comforts at 75c were \$1.25.
- SEE—Satin Covered Cotton Comforts at \$1.25 were \$2.00.

Underwear.

- Ladies' 50c Under Vests, 25c.
- Ladies' all wool Vests and Pants that were \$1.25 to \$2 sell at 75c.
- Children's Ribbed Wool shirts and Drawers at 25c each.
- Gents' White Shirts with colored Pique and Percale bosoms, the latest styles, sold everywhere at \$1.50; our price . . . 97c

FURNITURE...

Our Mr. E. Rich has left for the market to place our spring orders in Carpets and Furniture. Contracts for goods will be made this season by the carload.

TO CLEAR THE WAY

For goods that will arrive next month we make prices lower than ever.

- \$20 Bedroom Suits, 3 pieces . . . \$13.50
- \$22.50 Bedroom Suits, 3 pieces . . . \$15.00
- \$30 Bedroom Suits, 3 pieces . . . \$17.50
- And reductions at the same ratio up to \$50 Suits.

Everything in the Furniture and Carpet lines at cost and less than cost. If you need anything in the line come and see what we offer you.

GOING! GOING!

Odds and Ends of Carpets, Rugs, etc.; everything in the department at less than cost.

- Body Brussels . . . 90c
- Axminster . . . \$1.00
- 10-wire Tapestries . . . 70c

INGRAINS 35c to 60c per yard—a beautiful line. Big line Office Mattings, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, etc., at cut prices to close them out. 10 rolls Hemp Carpet at 15c yd. 8 rolls Hemp Carpet at 13 1/2c yd

SHADES!

250 Spring Roller Shades at 15c, 200 Spring Roller Shades at 20c. ALL WONDERFUL VALUES AND RELIABLE MERCHANDISE!

M. RICH & BROS.,

54 and 56 Whitehall.

THROUGH ALABAMA.

A Bill to Redistrict the State Will Be Brought Forward.

SOME SHOESTRING DISTRICTS NOW

An Old Man Marries a Child of Fourteen Governor's Council Has a Very Small Staff.

Montgomery, Ala., January 12.—(Special.) It is stated that the senators and representatives of the old fourth congressional district of Alabama propose to offer a bill when the legislature reconvenes to redistrict the state. No change is contemplated excepting in the second, fourth, fifth and ninth districts. The second is proposed to be changed only by taking out Wilcox county. The fourth is proposed to be put back where it was in 1890, embracing the counties of Dallas, Hale, Perry, Lowndes and Wilcox. The proposed change in the fifth consists in taking out Lowndes and substituting Chilton and Bibb. Hale, Perry and Bibb are proposed to be taken from the ninth and Shelby, Talladega, Calhoun and Cleburne added.

At first blush this appears to be a most desirable rearrangement. As these districts now stand there is no sympathy whatever existing between the counties. Take the ninth district, for instance, which runs from the upper end of Blount county to the lower end of Perry, Blount and Jefferson counties, and the counties of Bibb, Hale and Perry are all in the same district. The proposed changes would make the congressional map of Alabama look much less like a hen had drawn it than the present one does.

An Aged Man Marries a Child.

Greenville, Ala., January 12.—(Special.) Mr. John Blackman, an excellent gentleman of eighty years, was married here last night to Miss Ada Weaver, a pretty niece of his. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. J. H. Smith, a pretty one, and both contracting parties appeared to enter into the life contract with joy. The bride's mother was present and smiled approval of the union. The couple start life together with the best of friends and friends, the groom having experience in the ways of this rugged world and the bride a perfect ignorance of every day and night of matrimony.

Practical and Patriotic Instructions.

Florence, Ala., January 12.—(Special.) An important course of lectures will be inaugurated at the State Normal college next Monday. Beginning Monday the junior class of the English section will devote a month to the study of the history of the United States. Much of the month's work will be by lectures by Professor Dinwiddie.

Dr. Paul Jones, Secretary.

Tuscaloosa, Ala., January 12.—(Special.) General R. C. Jones, president of the University of Alabama, received a telegram this evening announcing that his brother, Dr. Paul Jones, had died at his home in Alabama, after a long illness.

Tuscaloosa Waterworks Sold.

Tuscaloosa, Ala., January 12.—(Special.) At a public auction yesterday the property and franchises of the Tuscaloosa waterworks were sold to the Tuscaloosa Waterworks company, for the benefit of H. L. Armstrong, trustee, for the benefit of the company which bought the bonds of the waterworks.

Another Baby Buried.

Birmingham, Ala., January 12.—(Special.) Vivian, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pink Hall Powers, was accidentally burned to death Monday at the home of her mother, Mrs. Powers had stepped into the yard to look after some household duty, but so late to rescue her from her horrible fate. Little Vivian was about two years of age, and the only child of her mother.

The Alabama Bible Society.

Montgomery, Ala., January 12.—(Special.) At the annual meeting of the Alabama Bible Society, held here today, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year.

Rev. E. P. Davis, president; Rev. G. M. Roper, vice president; E. Winter, secretary; J. W. A. Jackson, treasurer; directors: A. J. Noble, G. W. Barnett, J. W. Durr, Jr., O. F. Smith, R. W. Leake, R. A. Radford, J. A. Smith, J. A. Leake, and J. H. Lakin. Rev. H. S. Yerges, D. D., of New York, superintendent of the American Bible Society, was present, and made some very interesting remarks.

"The Brown-Eyed Charm of Northport Town."

Montgomery, Ala., January 12.—(Special.) The idol who inspired Mr. Robert Loveman's charming verses about "Little who lives in Northport" and which were published in The Constitution last Sunday, is one of Tuscaloosa's most popular young society girls. Northport is a suburb of Tuscaloosa, and a few years ago Miss Mr. Loveman was serving his apprenticeship as a manufacturer and vendor of ribbons and ruyms, the charming little girl who told him the story of the "Brown-Eyed Charm of Northport town."

"Baby" Bonds for Montgomery.

Montgomery, Ala., January 12.—(Special.) A measure was adopted by the city council last night which will enable the city to issue "baby" bonds for paying or improving the streets of Montgomery. They are to be \$5, to run for ten years, and not to be of lower denomination than \$5. These bonds will be sold to the people in Montgomery, who shall pay to the city annually one-tenth of the issue together with the interest of the bonds.

The Government Revenue Officers have been notified to look out for them and to arrest them if engaged in illegal operations.

SUGAR FROM HAWAII.

The First Shipment from Honolulu to New York.

San Francisco, January 12.—(Special.) The American ship Kenilworth sailed yesterday for Honolulu to take the first cargo of Hawaiian sugar ever sent from the islands to New York. The Kenilworth can carry 3,200 tons of sugar. She goes to Honolulu in ballast.

The Kenilworth is owned by the Hawaiian Sugar Company, of which Claus Spreckels is the head, conducts this enterprise. It has arranged to ship two-thirds of the sugar to San Francisco, where it will be sold, and the remaining one-third to New York. The Hawaiian sugar crop is estimated at 30,000 tons, this will load ten of the largest American clipper ships.

Mrs. Astor's Funeral.

New York, January 12.—(Special.) The funeral of Mrs. John Jay Astor, who died last night, was held this morning at Trinity church, at 11:30 o'clock. The church was crowded with mourners, and the funeral was conducted with quiet simplicity.

North Carolina Rivers.

Greensboro, N. C., January 12.—(Special.) The recent rains have swollen the rivers in the eastern part of the state to such an extent that great damage to property is being done and the streams are still rising. The Cape Fear river at Fayetteville is said to be sixty feet above low-water mark. The water is higher than since 1864, and is still rising at the rate of four inches an hour.

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JURORS SHED TEARS.

Dr. Hinkle's Statement Touches All Listeners Save the State's Counsel.

SOME VERY LIVELY SCRAPES IN COURT

Lawyers Have a Warm Time of It, Fighting Over the Admission of Evidence. The Defendant's Statement.

Americus, Ga., January 12.—(Special.) Today was one of more than usual interest in the Hinkle case, and some very important testimony for the defense was introduced. Judge Twigg, Fort, Watson and Pillsbury, of the defendants' counsel, took the stand to prove the identity of Albert Hinkle's hat with that shown at the coroner's inquest and the commitment trial, the state having attempted to prove that the hat had been changed.

Mr. W. M. Jones, bookkeeper of the Bank of Southwest Georgia, testified that he passed Mr. Hinkle's office about three minutes before he heard the firing, and there was no one on the veranda as he passed, nor any buggy at the sidewalk.

James A. Wilson testified that, from his own experience, any man, no matter how fatigued, always jerked and changed his position. Judge Twigg corroborated Mr. Wilson. Dr. Darby, the most important witness for the defense, was examined at great length. He gave a minute and technical description of the character of the wounds, and expressed the opinion from his examination at the autopsy which he conducted, that the wounds were made by the same pistol. He believed that Dr. Worsham had raised his left arm and have lived a half minute after having received the fatal shot in the chest that broke the spinal cord. His views differed materially from those of Drs. McLeander and Miller, who had previously testified for the state.

Dr. Hinkle on the Stand.

Dr. Hinkle's testimony closed for the defense, and then came the dramatic scene of Dr. Albert Hinkle's statement to the jury. It was almost literally the same as that which his father made when he was tried a year ago. He testified that Dr. Worsham attacked and knocked him down, and that his father shot Worsham to save the defendant's life, using two pistols, one in each hand. He testified that he was the closest attention of court, jury and spectators. When he mentioned his father's name, and broke down in tears and sobbed, there was scarcely a dry eye in the courtroom. He testified that he was the closest attention of court, jury and spectators. When he mentioned his father's name, and broke down in tears and sobbed, there was scarcely a dry eye in the courtroom.

Two of the jurors shed tears copiously, and all seemed to be most affected. After this, the state put up several rebutting witnesses. Mr. Lumsden testified that though he was the first man to reach the scene, he was not positive that Dr. Albert Hinkle went inside the office after the shooting. Mr. Muchport testified that he said to him at the time that the shots were fired that he saw the body of Policeman Cobb and Messrs. Logan and Guerry testified as to the reliability of the evidence.

Conflicting the Defendant.

Officer Barrow was put up in rebuttal of Dr. Albert Hinkle's statement, he being the chief witness by whom Dr. J. B. Hinkle, Dr. Hinkle's brother, had been contradicted many material points in Dr. Hinkle's statement, and testified with evident reluctance, and in so low a tone, that the court could hardly hear him.

On the cross examination by Judge Twigg, Officer Barrow stated that, from an examination of the wounds, he believed that the bullet had entered the chest.

The day's session closed with a lively battle between counsel over a legal point, in which the court ruled for the defense. The defense will proceed on Monday in rebuttal, and the state may do the same, after which the speaking may begin, but probably not before Tuesday.

Arrested and Released.

Augusta, Ga., January 12.—(Special.) United States Deputy Marshal Whitely arrived in Augusta this morning from Springfield, Mo., with Mr. W. J. Glover in his custody.

Mr. Glover had been accused by some one in the neighborhood of running an illicit still, and his arrest followed. The case was investigated by United States Commissioner George Calvin and the case was dismissed, as the evidence was not sufficient to bind Glover over to the court.

NO TIDINGS OF THE YACHTS.

They Are Supposed to Be Bent on Filibustering.

Savannah, Ga., January 12.—(Special.) No reports have been received here as yet of the steam yachts Lagoda and Amadis, which left New York several days ago under very suspicious circumstances, and are supposed to be going on foraging expeditions to West Indies.

The Lagoda went to Fernandina, where she is said to have been caught loading with arms. The Amadis was thought to be off to Cuba, but has not yet been reported.

The government revenue officers have been notified to look out for them and to arrest them if engaged in illegal operations.

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WAITING FOR MAIL.

Maconites Are in a Bad Humor Over Slow Delivery.

POSTMASTER DAISY PRICE IS WORRIED

The Department Issues Orders Which Place Him in an Embarrassing Position—Liquor Dealers' License.

Macon, Ga., January 12.—(Special.)—The bone of contention in municipal politics continues to be the retail liquor license. All business licenses have been raised except that of liquor, and the whiskey men are doing all they can to prevent an increase. At the council meeting held before last, the license was fixed at \$300 per annum, the same price as in 1894, but at the meeting of council this week the entire license ordinance was reconsidered because of the kick of the liquor men. The council has now raised in license. In order to satisfy the public it is said that the finance committee of council will restore licenses to the same amount as last year, except the retail liquor license, which will be raised in order to meet the discrepancy in the city's revenue and expenditures, which will occur by restoring the license to its former value.

The liquor men say that the Good Government Club made a positive promise that there would be no increase in the liquor license, and because of this promise no fight was made on the aldermanic ticket nominated by the Good Government Club. If the license is raised the municipal council will be forced to pay the liquor men a large sum of money. A mayor and six aldermen will be elected and the contest will be redoubled.

There is a great big kick in town today over the slow delivery of mails at the Macon postoffice. The people are kicking because the mails are not delivered on time. The cause of the kick is due to the fact that he put in operation today the new rule requiring the postoffice to deliver the mails a few days ago the letter carriers have distributed the mails at the Macon postoffice ever since the free delivery system was put in operation. There is not a regular distributing clerk in the Macon office. Postmaster Price has applied for extra help or additional allowance, but has not yet received it. He has been forced to do the work of several clerks, and he has received nothing of the kind yet. He postponed as long as possible to get the extra help, but he has received nothing of the kind yet.

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CUMBER OF COTTON.

Judge Richard H. Clark Gives Some Reminiscences About the Staple.

WHITNEY THE GIN'S REAL INVENTOR

The Gin Raised the Price of Slaves—In 1825 the Largest Crop in Georgia Was Three Hundred Bales.

A month or two since I furnished The Constitution with a brief partial history of the cotton gin. I write this to do likewise, and in the same imperfect manner, of the culture of cotton, and the method for preparing it for transportation. Cotton is as I remember, a very ancient plant, and has been a product of the earth for years, which can be numbered by the thousands, and was grown in ancient Egypt. It was only valued for domestic use, and hence raised in small quantities until the invention of the cotton gin by Whitney. I say by Whitney, and will never say otherwise, although I have seen some of the "line," giving the credit to others. Lately is the idea that General Greene's widow was the inventor, and Whitney stole it. Mrs. Greene allowed Whitney to use her invention, and would sometimes make suggestions. She also boarded and lodged him free of charge, because she saw the idea was a good one and knew how much the country needed the gin. This was not at Cumberland, but at the Mulberry Grove plantation, on the Savannah river twelve miles from Savannah, where she lived with her husband and her son, Mr. Nightingale, her grand son, and what he said he got from her, and he did not claim it for her, nor did he say that Whitney was the inventor. Like so many inventions, the inventor could not utilize it, and it was many years before it was put into practical use. At this time Georgia and South Carolina were practically the only states of the union who had a climate suitable for the growth of cotton. Then it was more profitable in the states to raise indigo and that was confined to the extreme south of each. To this was added by those who had been enough to a navigable stream, and her home, to work at each down in rafts to the different sea ports, such as Charleston and Savannah and a few other smaller towns.

There is a great big kick in town today over the slow delivery of mails at the Macon postoffice. The people are kicking because the mails are not delivered on time. The cause of the kick is due to the fact that he put in operation today the new rule requiring the postoffice to deliver the mails a few days ago the letter carriers have distributed the mails at the Macon postoffice ever since the free delivery system was put in operation. There is not a regular distributing clerk in the Macon office. Postmaster Price has applied for extra help or additional allowance, but has not yet received it. He has been forced to do the work of several clerks, and he has received nothing of the kind yet. He postponed as long as possible to get the extra help, but he has received nothing of the kind yet.

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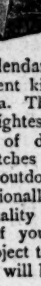
Postmaster Price has been forced to do the work of several clerks, and he has received nothing of the kind yet. He postponed as long as possible to get the extra help, but he has received nothing of

Squirrels Are Coming from the West

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THE COLUMBIA

PAD CALENDAR

For . . .

1895

You Need It.

A Desk Calendar is a necessity—most convenient kind of storehouse for memoranda. The Columbia Desk Calendar is brightest and handsomest of all—all full of dainty silhouettes and pen sketches and entertaining thoughts on outdoor exercise and sports. Occasionally reminds you of the superb quality of Columbia Bicycles and of your need of one. You won't object to that, of course. The Calendar will be mailed for five cent stamps.

Address: **Columbia Department,**
POPE MFG. CO.,
Mention this paper. Hartford, Conn.

CONSUMPTION

SURELY CURED.

To THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send you bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address.

A. Slocum, M.D., 183 Pearl St., New York.

FIRST ANNUAL VACATION

EXCURSION TO EUROPE.

Organized by the Foreign Department of Kentucky Trust Company. Leaves Louisville July 3, 1895. Chaperoned by lady experienced in foreign travel, a prominent educator in Europe, limited and select. Make your preparation now. Send itinerary and terms.

HARLES L. MONSIEUR, Manager, N. E. corner Fifth and Market Streets, Louisville, Ky. nov 25–st sun

UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA

The short winter course in agriculture in State college begins Wednesday, January 2nd, closing April 18th. Instruction given in English, mathematics, history, practical agriculture, including dairy and cheese-making. Open to all over 16 years of age. No entrance examinations; no charge for tuition; no fees, except lodging can be had for \$1.50 per week. For further information address:

H. C. WHITE,
President, Athens, Ga.
nov 25–st sun

Rs. Up-to-date—How much do you pay
your baking powder?

Rs. In-a-rut—I always use the Blowhard
Blowing Powder, and that, you know, is 50c.
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At," which is made by the Kamper Gro-
cery Company? It is only 40c. a pound;
besides, I think it is much better than
Blowhard.

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<p>terior</p> <p>STAINING</p> <p>WASHING</p> <p>LLAM & MOORE, SCIENTIFIC</p> <p>the oldest lens-grinders in the state, tail salercon, 60 Marietta street.</p> <p>PETER DILLARD, tile and marble setter, served his ap- prenticeship under Mr. J. L. Hollahan, and of Chicago. Mr. J. L. Hollahan, and intrusted to his care, whicr in or of the city, will receive prompt and attention. Address 180 t, Atlanta, Ga. dec-9-im-</p>	<p>Cubbs</p> <p>Injections</p> <p>STAINING</p> <p>WASHING</p> <p>LLAM & MOORE, SCIENTIFIC</p> <p>the oldest lens-grinders in the state, tail salercon, 60 Marietta street.</p> <p>PETER DILLARD, tile and marble setter, served his ap- prenticeship under Mr. J. L. Hollahan, and of Chicago. Mr. J. L. Hollahan, and intrusted to his care, whicr in or of the city, will receive prompt and attention. Address 180 t, Atlanta, Ga. dec-9-im-</p>
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PETER LYNCH

Whitehall and 7 Mitchell streets;
his store at 21 Peters street. In addi-
tion he has large variety stock, is now
having his supply of field, lawn
and garden seeds. Has also a large
assortment of fine clover seed, such
as rye, clover, orchard, blue and red-
grass seeds. Also, a large variety of
seeds of the growth of 1894, such
as Purple Top, White Flat Dutch,
Amber, Yellow and Mammoth Red-
Globe, Dixie, Seven Top, Yellow Buta-
ch, Golden Wonder and other
varieties; all fresh and true named. Also
wheat of German Millet on hand.
Also, a large assortment of field and
radish seeds on hand; also, a
large quantity of the best quality of
seed, which will make anyone large
enough for taking a new Christmas
gift for the family.

All of the above varieties are
at Whitehall street and branch
at 20 Peters street. The usual prices
for the wines, Alas, Beers and Porter,
Black, Blue, Green and Whiskey of the
best grades, both foreign and domestic,
are at Whitehall street store. A per-
son may vary store each place. Please
stop and see him and examine. All orders
promptly filled with the cash paid promptly
at reasonable prices. Stocks large and
prices at each of his houses. Xmas

[illegible]

This image shows a vertical strip, likely the edge of a book or a binding. The right side is a dark, heavily textured band, possibly made of cloth or leather, showing signs of wear and grain. The left side is a lighter, smoother area, possibly paper or a different material, with a few small dark specks. The overall appearance is that of a close-up of a book's spine or edge.

[illegible]

MR. COX COMES TODAY

The Builder of the New Lyceum is Coming to Atlanta.

THE THEATER WILL GO UP IN A HURRY

The Foundation for the New Structure Will Be Laid This Week—What Mr. Greenwall Says.

Mr. Henry Greenwall writes to the Constitution that Mr. Frank Cox, of New Orleans, will leave that city tonight for Atlanta, and will reach here tomorrow morning to begin the construction of the New Lyceum.

Mr. Greenwall says that Mr. Cox, who is the designer of the new playhouse, will bring with him quite a force of experienced hands who have been working with him on the new theater at Galveston, and that the New Lyceum will go up in a big hurry.

The work of taking down the stage boxes and the furnishings of the theater has already been attended to, as was stated in yesterday's Constitution. The interior of the theater is now pretty barren looking. It will be a short job for the crew of workmen that Mr. Cox will bring with him to tear the roof off the little theater and bring the walls down. This will be finished in a day or two and then the preliminaries for the new theater will be commenced with a rush. The foundation for the new theater will extend several feet further westward than the present foundation of the theater, the new theater will be increased to a greater extent. Eight pretty boxes will be put in on either side.

Mr. Greenwall declares that the new house will be completed by the middle of April. April 25th he writes that it will be christened by Lewis Morrison. After this opening play there will be no attractions there until the summer opera company comes. He says, he will be given the credit of the building of the new theater, is a well known painter and architect. He it was planned that the playhouse should be at the Grand theater. Mr. Greenwall also writes that he has just opened his new theater in Galveston in a highly successful manner.

WEATHER SYNOPSIS AND FORECAST

The most noticeable feature of Saturday's weather was the severe cold wave which was sweeping south and east over the country, bringing the mercury down to zero, or below, in the lake regions and Ohio valley, and below the freezing point almost to the Gulf of Mexico. The cold wave covered the entire country, but its full effects had not been apparent at points in the southeast and eastern states. At Cincinnati the mercury was registering 6 degrees below zero, and during the afternoon had not been above the zero mark. Even as far south as Knoxville the temperature was but a few degrees above zero at night.

Atlanta had in the morning a brisk flurry of snow and for awhile the local conditions looked very favorable for a heavy snow storm. These conditions, however, soon changed and "old sol" showed his face, making a vain effort to warm things up a little, but the temperature continued to fall and at 8 o'clock was only 18 degrees above zero, with every indication of reaching that point, or nearly, before this morning's high or brisk wind prevailed during the entire day of the day.

For Atlanta and vicinity, Fair and colder. Local report for January 12, 1895.

Mean daily temperature 38
Highest temperature 40
Lowest in twenty-four hours . . . 28
Lowest in twenty-four hours . . . 28
Rainfall twenty-four hours to 7 p. m. 0.00
Excess of rainfall since January 1st . . . 4.40

Observations taken at 7 o'clock p. m.

STATIONS AND STATE	OF WEATHER.
SOUTHEAST—	
Atlanta, Ga., clear 38	
Augusta, Ga., clear 38	
Charlotte, N. C., clear 38	
Knoxville, Tenn., clear 38	
Mobile, Ala., clear 38	
Montgomery, Ala., clear 38	
Savannah, Ga., clear 38	
Tampa, Fla., clear 38	
Wilmington, N. C., cloudy 38	
SOUTHWEST—	
Abilene, Tex., clear 38	
Corpus Christi, Tex., clear 38	
Fort Smith, Ark., clear 38	
Galveston, Tex., clear 38	
Memphis, Tenn., clear 38	
Mobile, Ala., clear 38	
New Orleans, La., clear 38	
Pasadena, Tex., clear 38	
San Antonio, Tex., clear 38	
Vicksburg, Miss., clear 38	
NORTHEAST—	
Baltimore, Md., raining 38	
Buffalo, N. Y., snowing 38	
Cincinnati, O., clear 38	
Detroit, Mich., snowing 38	
Lynchburg, Va., part cloudy 38	
New York, N. Y., part cloudy 38	
Norfolk, Va., part cloudy 38	
NORTHWEST—	
Chicago, Ill., clearing 38	
Denver, Colo., part cloudy 38	
Dodge City, Kan., clear 38	
Huron, S. D., clear 38	
Kansas City, Mo., clear 38	
North Platte, Neb., clear 38	
Omaha, Neb., clear 38	
Rapid City, S. D., clear 38	
St. Louis, Mo., cloudy 38	
St. Paul, Minn., clear 38	

GEORGE E. HUNT,
Local Forecast Official.

THE NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT

New York, January 12.—The New York Financial Review says this week: The statement of the associated banks of this city for the week ending January 11, 1895, is conspicuous mainly for what it contains concerning the actual condition of the institutions in question. The total assets of \$3,500,000, which is the largest single week's accumulation of excess cash reported in nearly a year, and the banks now hold \$18,642,000 in specie and legal tender, and a net gain in cash during the week was \$2,500,000. The total assets of \$3,500,000, and the gain in legal tender of \$2,500,000, are the largest in the history of the banks. The gain from the current movement during the current week was very little, in part, caused by the payment of short term loans in connection with the gold for sale on Saturday, amounting to \$2,500,000, not so in the bank statement is very unsatisfactory in every way, and it indicates anything it is to point out that the money is accumulating in New York faster than it can be employed in legitimate business.

THE COTTON MARKET.

Local market closed today, middling 51c. The following are quotations of the cotton, ship and domestic at Atlanta:

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THE CHICAGO MARKET.

Chicago, January 12.—Half an hour after the opening of the wheat market today, prices for that grain took an upward jump of 1/2 cent, and the market was closed at 1/2 cent higher. No further gain took place, however, although a good strong undertone remained in possession of the market until the close. May wheat opened at 88 1/2, 89 1/2, 90 1/2, 91 1/2, 92 1/2, 93 1/2, 94 1/2, 95 1/2, 96 1/2, 97 1/2, 98 1/2, 99 1/2, 100 1/2, 101 1/2, 102 1/2, 103 1/2, 104 1/2, 105 1/2, 106 1/2, 107 1/2, 108 1/2, 109 1/2, 110 1/2, 111 1/2, 112 1/2, 113 1/2, 114 1/2, 115 1/2, 116 1/2, 117 1/2, 118 1/2, 119 1/2, 120 1/2, 121 1/2, 122 1/2, 123 1/2, 124 1/2, 125 1/2, 126 1/2, 127 1/2, 128 1/2, 129 1/2, 130 1/2, 131 1/2, 132 1/2, 133 1/2, 134 1/2, 135 1/2, 136 1/2, 137 1/2, 138 1/2, 139 1/2, 140 1/2, 141 1/2, 142 1/2, 143 1/2, 144 1/2, 145 1/2, 146 1/2, 147 1/2, 148 1/2, 149 1/2, 150 1/2, 151 1/2, 152 1/2, 153 1/2, 154 1/2, 155 1/2, 156 1/2, 157 1/2, 158 1/2, 159 1/2, 160 1/2, 161 1/2, 162 1/2, 163 1/2, 164 1/2, 165 1/2, 166 1/2, 167 1/2, 168 1/2, 169 1/2, 170 1/2, 171 1/2, 172 1/2, 173 1/2, 174 1/2, 175 1/2, 176 1/2, 177 1/2, 178 1/2, 179 1/2, 180 1/2, 181 1/2, 182 1/2, 183 1/2, 184 1/2, 185 1/2, 186 1/2, 187 1/2, 188 1/2, 189 1/2, 190 1/2, 191 1/2, 192 1/2, 193 1/2, 194 1/2, 195 1/2, 196 1/2, 197 1/2, 198 1/2, 199 1/2, 200 1/2, 201 1/2, 202 1/2, 203 1/2, 204 1/2, 205 1/2, 206 1/2, 207 1/2, 208 1/2, 209 1/2, 210 1/2, 211 1/2, 212 1/2, 213 1/2, 214 1/2, 215 1/2, 216 1/2, 217 1/2, 218 1/2, 219 1/2, 220 1/2, 221 1/2, 222 1/2, 223 1/2, 224 1/2, 225 1/2, 226 1/2, 227 1/2, 228 1/2, 229 1/2, 230 1/2, 231 1/2, 232 1/2, 233 1/2, 234 1/2, 235 1/2, 236 1/2, 237 1/2, 238 1/2, 239 1/2, 240 1/2, 241 1/2, 242 1/2, 243 1/2, 244 1/2, 245 1/2, 246 1/2, 247 1/2, 248 1/2, 249 1/2, 250 1/2, 251 1/2, 252 1/2, 253 1/2, 254 1/2, 255 1/2, 256 1/2, 257 1/2, 258 1/2, 259 1/2, 260 1/2, 261 1/2, 262 1/2, 263 1/2, 264 1/2, 265 1/2, 266 1/2, 267 1/2, 268 1/2, 269 1/2, 270 1/2, 271 1/2, 272 1/2, 273 1/2, 274 1/2, 275 1/2, 276 1/2, 277 1/2, 278 1/2, 279 1/2, 280 1/2, 281 1/2, 282 1/2, 283 1/2, 284 1/2, 285 1/2, 286 1/2, 287 1/2, 288 1/2, 289 1/2, 290 1/2, 291 1/2, 292 1/2, 293 1/2, 294 1/2, 295 1/2, 296 1/2, 297 1/2, 298 1/2, 299 1/2, 300 1/2, 301 1/2, 302 1/2, 303 1/2, 304 1/2, 305 1/2, 306 1/2, 307 1/2, 308 1/2, 309 1/2, 310 1/2, 311 1/2, 312 1/2, 313 1/2, 314 1/2, 315 1/2, 316 1/2, 317 1/2, 318 1/2, 319 1/2, 320 1/2, 321 1/2, 322 1/2, 323 1/2, 324 1/2, 325 1/2, 326 1/2, 327 1/2, 328 1/2, 329 1/2, 330 1/2, 331 1/2, 332 1/2, 333 1/2, 334 1/2, 335 1/2, 336 1/2, 337 1/2, 338 1/2, 339 1/2, 340 1/2, 341 1/2, 342 1/2, 343 1/2, 344 1/2, 345 1/2, 346 1/2, 347 1/2, 348 1/2, 349 1/2, 350 1/2, 351 1/2, 352 1/2, 353 1/2, 354 1/2, 355 1/2, 356 1/2, 357 1/2, 358 1/2, 359 1/2, 360 1/2, 361 1/2, 362 1/2, 363 1/2, 364 1/2, 365 1/2, 366 1/2, 367 1/2, 368 1/2, 369 1/2, 370 1/2, 371 1/2, 372 1/2, 373 1/2, 374 1/2, 375 1/2, 376 1/2, 377 1/2, 378 1/2, 379 1/2, 380 1/2, 381 1/2, 382 1/2, 383 1/2, 384 1/2, 385 1/2, 386 1/2, 387 1/2, 388 1/2, 389 1/2, 390 1/2, 391 1/2, 392 1/2, 393 1/2, 394 1/2, 395 1/2, 396 1/2, 397 1/2, 398 1/2, 399 1/2, 400 1/2, 401 1/2, 402 1/2, 403 1/2, 404 1/2, 405 1/2, 406 1/2, 407 1/2, 408 1/2, 409 1/2, 410 1/2, 411 1/2, 412 1/2, 413 1/2, 414 1/2, 415 1/2, 416 1/2, 417 1/2, 418 1/2, 419 1/2, 420 1/2, 421 1/2, 422 1/2, 423 1/2, 424 1/2, 425 1/2, 426 1/2, 427 1/2,

FOR SALE—Real Estate

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suitable for public
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CHANGE—Good 4-room
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ants, liberal terms. Fitz-
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will take city property.
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No. 80.
Wentworth street, very cheap.
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four and one-half acres

No. 69.
Box 200 on West Hunter;
monthly; \$6.00.
servant's house, large
kitchen and out buildings,
miles north of Buckhead
road: 1,500 feet front; well

12-r h. and one 6-r. h.
ble; all out buildings;

E. Hunter Street.
and fine large lot 50x
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lot 45x106, easy terms

er lot 50x96, very near
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Peters street, nice  
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2. Payable \$1,000 cash, per month for new two-level cellar. Finished in cabinet tile mantels, etc. Back stairway, lot 50x200, elevated two level. Most select neighborhood.

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desirable home for you.  
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## WHAT OF LAST YEAR?

Eighteen Ninety-Four Has a Word to Say  
on the Change of Dates.

HE IS STILL IN THE RING

Something Regarding 1895, Who Is  
Supposed to Be Quite Young.

A FANCY PICTURE DISSIPATED BY 1894

Lots of Unfinished Business to Be Looked  
After Yet—Time Discussed from an  
Impartial Standpoint.

Time has been the theme for many a poet's plaint and the subject of as many dissertations in prose. There are no words involving time, while jokes are the common property of past and passing ages. Time is understood and disposed of in various ways. In South Africa it is the custom of a tribe, whose name is not easily remembered, to keep time in a very unique and original fashion. It serves to illustrate the subtleties of time, something which cuckoo clocks and courtship timepieces with their loud striking do not. This particular tribe has a number of villages and over each township presides a headman. It is the duty of this headman to keep time, and the manner is the same in all the villages of the tribe. Then large rocks, each precisely similar to the others, are the simple timekeepers. Every morning at sunrise the headman, followed by a long procession of faithful ones, wends his way to the ten rocks. He lifts the rock nearest the east and moves the one next to it to the front, where it occupies the position of the first, and so on each sunrise until there remains no apparent change, as the rocks are all alike. It is even said that one blase young mem-



SAT IN A COMFORTABLE CHAIR.

ber of the tribe's upper tendon was heard to remark that there was no such thing as time, and that he did not believe that the rocks were ever moved. He was laughed at and called a cynic. "Time," said the young African, "only exists after it has passed. It is measured by deeds and sufferings and not by the mere moving of rocks. I have never seen a man who is supposed to know anything. The passage of time, however, is always put into some figure of speech or personified. In this large country of ours we have a habit of personifying time. We are very insistent as to the age of the persons who represent that section of time designated as a year. A fat, chubby, wingless, angel-looking youngster is turned loose upon the world as representative of the New Year. Haphazard he is thrown upon a cold world with very little clothing save a bit of ribbon. After the first few days in the New Year, the child grows up and is seen him be old, long-bearded and disreputable looking, and is just in the act of retiring in favor of a very fat youngster who resembles the one of the year before closely enough to be related to him. It seems to me that it is unnecessarily cruel to launch such an inexperienced little fellow upon the world.

And this old man—the aged representative of the dying year—what becomes of him? He dies we have no evidence of his body is treated with a Christian-like spirit. There are no ceremonies.

The question is, What becomes of him? In an unknown, lonely spot. A story on Grant park in the winter, its bare trees and leaf-covered ground, as compared to the happy summer scenes, was suggested by the city editor. Out to Grant park by electric car is a very short distance. It was raining and the streets were muddy.

How I lost my way, I can't say, for it was easy enough afterwards to find my way out. But I managed to lose myself somewhere near Grant park and wandered about until I came upon a house. The door peeped to be unoccupied. There were no footprints leading up the muddy walk to the door. Perhaps, the day had been too bad for any member of the household to venture out. I knocked on the door vigorously. There was no response, and I knocked several times, in no gentle manner.

Finally I heard soft footsteps and a pleasant-faced old man opened the door. I stepped inside, and told him that I was absolutely at a loss to find my way. He invited me into a luxuriously furnished room, where he motioned me to a seat, and



SERIOUS LOOKING DOCUMENTS.

himself sat in a comfortable chair. He was smoking a cigar. There was something familiar in his appearance. I looked at his scrutinizingly whenever he was not looking at me. It was there—the resemblance—but I could not trace it out so as to identify him.

"Bad weather," he finally ventured, "but I've seen lots worse."

I still searched for some special resemblance that I might identify him by. I saw now what the resemblance was. "I beg your pardon," I ventured, "but you resemble pictures of the old year, except that your beard is in better shape, and of course, a dying year cannot be expected to look gentler."

He looked all about him and finally leaned forward in a rather tragic fashion and said:

"Suppose I were to tell you that you are correct?"

I laughed heartily at this, but he was evidently serious and continued:

"If am the latter portion of last year as accepted by the people in general. You are a newspaper man, and through you I may be able to correct some universal errors."

"According to all the newspapers and even the calendars, 1894 is a personage of the past. There is no 1894. How absurd

that must be to a man of sense. I ask you, 'Is 1894 dead with you?' But let me commence at the beginning.

In Which Matters Are Explained.

"Do you see this?" He handed me a fancy picture—such a one as has been described as the "Dying Year" picture, a combination of whiskered old gentleman and garmentless infant. I nodded in answer.

"Did you ever stop to think how utterly out of the nature of things this representation was?"

I would not admit that I had, as I didn't want to hurt his enthusiasm. "Is it reasonable," he went on, warning to the subject, "that a kid like that should be given charge of a new year? Is it at



POINTED AT A VERY PECULIAR OBJECT.

all reasonable or likely? There are matters that occur which require the charge of a steady-minded man.

"Each year," he explained, "is given into the charge of an experienced man of this tribe. Your figure and looks after it. It is an awful strain and frequently he breaks down under it and a substitute is put in. Now, this year, 1895, is called 1894. It is in reality 1895. You will remember that 1894 was a very severe year in every way. Well, 1895 gave out in the middle of the summer and his 'sub' had to go in and finish up. I went in and managed to hold during 1894. But I've got a lot of business on my hands yet. Just come to this safe, here."

He threw back a heavy door and exhibited to my astonished eyes any number of serious looking documents.

"I didn't have time during my term to get a hair cut or a shave, and I look like a football player. But as soon as 1895, who is a promising man, by-the-way, took the brunt of my work off my hands, I trimmed my hair, shaved, and donned my best clothes and am beginning to feel really respectable. You have kept up with current events well enough to know what my responsibilities have been. I am glad that it is all over with me. I have an engagement with 1896, who will be here shortly. In the meantime," in a tone that indicated that as soon as the forthcoming proposition was accepted or declined it was my polite duty to leave, "I would like to show you a little curio which I have in a glass case."

Of course, there are a number of interesting articles in my collection, but I pride myself on one especially. It doesn't happen once in many centuries. I have every reason to feel a certain elation of spirit in the matter.

We went to a corner of an adjoining room where there was a handsome glass case. He pointed at a very peculiar glass case. He in a velvet case. I looked forward and tried to decipher its outlines more clearly. It was plainly there, but yet there was certainly something very diaphanous in its makeup. Eighteen ninety-four gazed at me with a quizzical look in his eyes.

"That," said he slowly, "that is a New Year's resolution which was not broken!"

"Good enough," I laughed.

He said that I was incredulous, but was not angry, for he understood how much his statement was worth. "That's true," he reiterated. "The man resolved that he would get off the front end of a street car just once before he died. He happened to get on a car and I forgot who preached the funeral."

There was a vigorous knocking. I told 1894 that I was obliged to leave at once. When I stepped out of the door he told me to keep straight on. Once I started to look back. A voice called to me to keep straight on.

When I did look back, a curve in the road hid the house from my view.

JULIAN HARRIS.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Hypnotism and Hearing.

There is no higher authority in this country, if, indeed, in the world, on the scientific investigation and successful treatment of deafness than Professor Enoch Henry Cullen, M.A., principal of the New York Institution for the instruction of the deaf and dumb.

In a recent interview he confidently predicted that hypnotism will in the near future effect a cure in remedying and removing that distressing malady, deafness. This want of hearing is the result primarily of prenatal paralysis of the auditory nerve, and the living child the voiceless simply lies dormant and undeveloped. The nerve is there and remains there, but it simply is not used. By mechanical means—the conical tubes—the professor has given relief to many, and in one instance has restored to hearing and speech a man born a mute, after a total deafness of twenty-eight years. So thorough has been this cure that this man can, blindfolded, distinguish the tones of different musical instruments. This mechanical treatment is too long and tedious for the humane professor. He has been scientifically investigating hypnotism and thoroughly believes it will effectually and radically cure deafness in a great proportion of cases. In fact, to justify his confidence, he cites the case of a lady of the University of Minnesota, born dumb, who for fourteen years "had not articulated a single sound, yet after only a few months' operation in the hands of a hypnotist, the power of speech developed within him."

Dumbness is the necessary consequence of deafness. If we are born dumb we cannot speak. Our mind, however, is not affected by our senses and our brains. The nerves may be likened to the wires and the brain to the switchboard in the telephone exchange. No movement or action of a member of our body is possible unless directed by our brain, and before our brain can so direct it must first be impressed through our senses. As with the telephone, you must first call "Central," who then responds to your wants. Ordinarily our brain is extremely busy in attending to the manifold impressions through our senses, and it is almost impossible to absolutely concentrate its action even temporarily to our senses alone. Now, hypnotism subjects the mind of the patient absolutely to the will and control of the operator; he positively directs the brain of the subject; he subverts any sense or all senses; he calls into action the nerves of the body; he gives the subject the brain he requires to have his subject do his bidding. The inference is plain. Let the brain be hypnotized and the whole energy of its nerve force can be brought to bear directly on one nerve or set of nerves. Suppose such to be the auditory nerve; it is stimulated, it tingles with life and action; its very vibrations are strengthened and it is gradually restored to its ordinary and natural use. It is too much to claim that hypnotism can instantly cure the deaf and dumb. These latent, undeveloped nerves are as rusty wires, dormant, senseless, but time and patience reinforced by the concentrated will force and hypnotism gradually brings these rusty, latent nerves back to life and usefulness. Doubtless hypnotism, like all new and mysterious forces, has fallen into disrepute in the estimation of many superficial people, because it furnishes a ready tool in the mercenary hands of the unscrupulous, yet no one who has ever carefully investigated this new science will dare to deny that it possesses wonderful powers. We cannot

afford to cry "Nonsense! Absurd!" Pure speculation! "Chattering rainbows," etc. to cloak our ignorance in this age of startling scientific development. In fact, we cannot afford to disbelieve anything. The fool of today may be the sage tomorrow. We can safely do is to demand the proof. Professor Currier is evidently not of that class to condemn without a fair and exhaustive trial. His statement of belief that hypnotism will accomplish such remedial results is peculiarly encouraging to this large class of unfortunate, but is plainly and startlingly suggestive of pleasing possibilities in other lines of human ailment. Hypnotism is developing scientifically, and when sensible men can give up their skepticism, lay aside their prejudice and investigate impartially its merits they will appreciate its benefits in the hands of the honest, while condemning its abuse in the base uses of the unscrupulous.

1895's Healing.

The brilliant young physician Dr. Cyrus Edson, whose discovery is the feat of medicine have won him the title of "America's Jenner," states: "Important discoveries are being worked out in a number of lines and the problem of prolonging life is one which I think will be solved scientifically. We shall get nearer to the sources of things. It is not enough merely to cure the ills of men. We must prevent them. It is perhaps the greatest of all, and that we can but assist nature. She can be best assisted by removing obstacles in her way and constructing electric roads between the sources of life and death. It is estimated that about 4,000 miles of road would thus gridiron the state, which would cost about \$20,000,000.

LEMON ELIXIR.

Its Wonderful Effect on the Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Blood.

For Biliousness, Constipation and Malaria.

For Indigestion, Sick and Nervous Headache.

For Sleeplessness, Nervousness and Heart Disease.

For Chills, Debility and Kidney Diseases, take Lemon Elixir.

Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation, take Lemon Elixir.

Dr. Moley's Lemon Elixir is prepared from the fresh juice of lemons, combined with vegetable liver tonics, and will not fail in any of the above named cases, and is entirely free from any harmful or diseased stomach, liver or kidneys. Fifty cents and \$1 bottles at druggists.

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A great success. One million insurance written first six months. The insurance for such a small sum of money at less than half old line rates.

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The land of sunshine, fruit and flowers, and the loveliest winter resort on this continent, is now open to the public.

From Atlanta to Jacksonville, through the Central Railroad of Florida, without change, leave Atlanta 7:30 a. m., arrive Jacksonville 7:30 p. m., make direct connection at Jacksonville for all points in Florida. For detailed information, tickets, etc., apply at ticket office, No. 16 Wall street, and union depot.

Are free from all crude and irritating materials. Concentrated and pure. Dr. Moley's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

Through Car Service to Florida Via the Central Railroad of Georgia.

In addition to the elegant Pullman sleeping car service between Atlanta and Jacksonville, the Central Railroad of Georgia has added to its service a new Pullman day coach, leaving Atlanta at 7:30 a. m., arriving Jacksonville at 7:30 p. m., making direct connection at Jacksonville for all points in Florida. For detailed information, tickets, etc., apply at ticket office, No. 16 Wall street, and union depot.

NEW MAP OF ATLANTA.

Printed in Colors and Perfected to Date.

Embracing the Cotton States and International Exposition grounds, the new seventh ward (West End), Inman Park, routes of all the railroads and electric street car lines, ward boundaries, limit lines and other necessary information.

Especially prepared and copyrighted by E. B. Latham, civil engineer, for John M. Miller, publishing agent.

The map is folded in convenient pocket size and enclosed in neat covers.

Price 25 cents. For sale at the John M. Miller Book Store, 39 Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga.

NOTICE TO TRAVELING PUBLIC.

Change of Schedule Between Atlanta and Macon—(Western System Southern Railway Company.)

Commencing January 8, 1895, train No. 35, heretofore leaving Atlanta at 10 o'clock a. m., will leave Atlanta at 7:45 a. m., and Macon at 10 o'clock a. m., thus shortening the time between Atlanta and Macon. This splendid schedule, in addition to our elegant train leaving Atlanta at 4 o'clock p. m. and 11:35 o'clock p. m., should command our elegant service between Atlanta and all points south. For further information and sleeping car reservations call at office Southern Railway, Kimball corner, or phone 12.

Jan-8-95

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always allays the fever, cures colic and the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

THE GODLEY UNION.

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This order steps to the front as the most attractive benevolent association in existence. Its mutual and co-operative insurance features are of the most modern and economical to be found. That it is popular in the highest degree among those who know anything of such orders is evidenced in the fact that many of the leading people of the city have joined its membership consisting of lawyers, doctors, ministers, the legal, clerical and other learned professions.

Over a quarter million dollars in the city has been taken within the first two months since the charter was secured.

A striking feature of the order is that it is a home institution, headed by some of the most prominent and successful business men in the city. The more you know of it the better you will like its features.

It offers many advantages to its members, and a simple system of payment is provided for members from any section of the United States.

Call at the office, or address for information, G. M. Jones, supreme organizer, nov4 11 sun.

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May be obtained only through The Constitution and get the great work of The Constitution and get the great work of The Constitution.

This certificate that the holder of this is a reader of The Constitution, and as such is entitled to participate in the distribution of the new religious-educational fine art series, "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," arranged for our readers and subscribers as follows:

Bring or send this certificate with 10 cents to cover cost of postage, wrapping, handling, mailing, etc., to The Constitution, and any part issued will be delivered or mailed.

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Don't fail to try the St. Louis A. B. C. Bohemian bottled beer, brewed by the American Brewing Co. It is the pure malt and hops. Bailey & Carroll, wholesale dealers.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder & Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

Higher Car Fares Demanded by Savannah Passengers.

Owing to the competition between the electric railway lines in Savannah, Ga., the fare was cut from a nickel down to 1 cent. Recently the regular patrons of one of the lines of the Electric Railway Company demanded an increase in the

fare on account of the inconvenience suffered by the overcrowded condition of the cars at the 1-cent rate. On one line the company has increased the fare from 1 to 2 cents, and on another one to 5 cents. Passes on the other lines throughout the city continue at 1 cent. This reluctant concession of higher fares brought about by the persistent demand of its patrons, is very suggestive. Evidently the company is not deploring the one-cent rate, and just as evidently this one-cent fare must compare profitably with the old nickel rate. In this column some weeks ago, we called attention to this "one-cent" war in our sister city, and predicted that cheap fares and plenty of them were probably more profitable than empty cars at the ordinary rate. Besides educating the people that it is cheaper to ride than to walk, competition forced the low fares on the company, and it looks like commercial profit demands their retention.

State Aid for Electric Railways.

A project for erecting a perfect network of electric railroads over the state of Ohio is being agitated by Martin Dodge, of Cleveland, O., late president of the Ohio road commission. His plan is for the state and the counties to join hands and construct electric roads between all the county seats in the state, and then to lease such seats to private parties to operate. His plan is to divide the expense of construction between the state and the counties. It is estimated that about 4,000 miles of road would thus gridiron the state, which would cost about \$20,000,000.

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Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation, take Lemon Elixir.

Dr. Moley's Lemon Elixir is prepared from the fresh juice of lemons, combined with vegetable liver tonics, and will not fail in any of the above named cases, and is entirely free from any harmful or diseased stomach, liver or kidneys. Fifty cents and \$1 bottles at druggists.

Prepared only by Dr. H. Moley, Atlanta, Ga.

Bankers' Guarantee Fund Life Association, of Atlanta, Ga.

A great success. One million insurance written first six months. The insurance for such a small sum of money at less than half old line rates.

Florida.

The land of sunshine, fruit and flowers, and the loveliest winter resort on this continent, is now open to the public.

From Atlanta to Jacksonville, through the Central Railroad of Georgia, without change, leave Atlanta 7:30 a. m., arrive Jacksonville 7:30 p. m., making direct connection at Jacksonville for all points in Florida. For detailed information, tickets, etc., apply at ticket office, No. 16 Wall street, and union depot.

Are free from all crude and irritating materials. Concentrated and pure. Dr. Moley's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

Through Car Service to Florida Via the Central Railroad of Georgia.

In addition to the elegant Pullman sleeping car service between Atlanta and Jacksonville, the Central Railroad of Georgia has added to its service a new Pullman day coach, leaving Atlanta at 7:30 a. m., arriving Jacksonville at 7:30 p. m., making direct connection at Jacksonville for all points in Florida. For detailed information, tickets, etc., apply at ticket office, No. 16 Wall street, and union depot.

NEW MAP OF ATLANTA.

Printed in Colors and Perfected to Date.

Embracing the Cotton States and International Exposition grounds, the new seventh ward (West End), Inman Park, routes of all the railroads and electric street car lines, ward boundaries, limit lines and other necessary information.

Especially prepared and copyrighted by E. B. Latham, civil engineer, for John M. Miller, publishing agent.

The map is folded in convenient pocket size and enclosed in neat covers.

Price 25 cents. For sale at the John M. Miller Book Store, 39 Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga.

NOTICE TO TRAVELING PUBLIC.

Change of Schedule Between Atlanta and Macon—(Western System Southern Railway Company.)

Commencing January 8, 1895, train No. 35, heretofore leaving Atlanta at 10 o'clock a. m., will leave Atlanta at 7:45 a. m., and Macon at 10 o'clock a. m., thus shortening the time between Atlanta and Macon. This splendid schedule, in addition to our elegant train leaving Atlanta at 4 o'clock p. m. and 11:35 o'clock p. m., should command our elegant service between Atlanta and all points south. For further information and sleeping car reservations call at office Southern Railway, Kimball corner, or phone 12.

Jan-8-95

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always allays the fever, cures colic and the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

THE GODLEY UNION.

Office 807 Equitable Building, Atlanta, Ga.

This order steps to the front as the most attractive benevolent association in existence. Its mutual and co-operative insurance features are of the most modern and economical to be found. That it is popular in the highest degree among those who know anything of such orders is evidenced in the fact that many of the leading people of the city have joined its membership consisting of lawyers, doctors, ministers, the legal, clerical and other learned professions.

Over a quarter million dollars in the city has been taken within the first two months since the charter was secured.

A striking feature of the order is that it is a home institution, headed by some of the most prominent and successful business men in the city. The more you know of it the better you will like its features.

It offers many advantages to its members, and a simple system of payment is provided for members from any section of the United States.

Call at the office, or address for information, G. M. Jones, supreme organizer, nov4 11 sun.

"The Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee."

May be obtained only through The Constitution and get the great work of The Constitution and get the great work of The Constitution.

This certificate that the holder of this is a reader of The Constitution, and as such is entitled to participate in the distribution of the new religious-educational fine art series, "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," arranged for our readers and subscribers as follows:

Bring or send this certificate with 10 cents to cover cost of postage, wrapping, handling, mailing, etc., to The Constitution, and any part issued will be delivered or mailed.

Unless a "Reader's Certificate" is brought or mailed, the price of these portfolios is 25 cents per copy. Dec 27-29th Thur sun tue

Don't fail to try the St. Louis A. B. C. Bohemian bottled beer, brewed by the American Brewing Co. It is the pure malt and hops. Bailey & Carroll, wholesale dealers.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder & Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

Higher Car Fares Demanded by Savannah Passengers.

Owing to the competition between the electric railway lines in Savannah, Ga., the fare was cut from a nickel down to 1 cent. Recently the regular patrons of one of the lines of the Electric Railway Company demanded an increase in the

fare on account of the inconvenience suffered by the overcrowded condition of the cars at the 1-cent rate. On one line the company has increased the fare from 1 to 2 cents, and on another one to 5 cents. Passes on the other lines throughout the city continue at 1 cent. This reluctant concession of higher fares brought about by the persistent demand of its patrons, is very suggestive. Evidently the company is not deploring the one-cent rate, and just as evidently this one-cent fare must compare profitably with the old nickel rate. In this column some weeks ago, we called attention to this "one-cent" war in our sister city, and predicted that cheap fares and plenty of them were probably more profitable than empty cars at the ordinary rate. Besides educating the people that it is cheaper to ride than to walk, competition forced the low fares on the company, and it looks like commercial profit demands their retention.

## RHODES, SNOOK & HAVERTY Furniture Co.

WE will begin on tomorrow our GREAT CUT PRICE on every article in our immense store—FURNITURE, CARPETS, MANTELS, DRAPERIES, ART GOODS. The entire line must be sold. Cost will cut no figure. Supply and demand only will set the price. Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Library Suits, Dining Suits, Hall Suits, Hatracks, Bookcases, Wardrobes, Sideboards, Folding Beds, Chiffoniers, Couches, Easy Chairs, Metal and Brass Beds, Fancy Tables and Chairs. The best \$10, \$15, \$20 and \$25 articles in America. The handsomest Mantel Room in the South. 500 Mantels in stock, ranging from \$4 to \$300. Get ready for the Exposition; \$25,000 worth Hotel and Boarding House Furniture, strong, durable and cheap, three essentials to success.

### BARGAINS.

20 Fine Hair Mattresses, 100 Elderdown and very fine Sateen Comforts at less than cost.

300 quartered oak Hatracks from \$3 to \$50—reduced one-half.

200 solid oak Sideboards, \$5.50 to \$75—a clean cut of 50 per cent.

Carpets, Rugs, Draperies and Mattings.

We will sell you any Axminster Carpet in stock, made and laid, \$1.25.

We will sell you any Moquette Carpet in stock, made and laid, \$1.05.

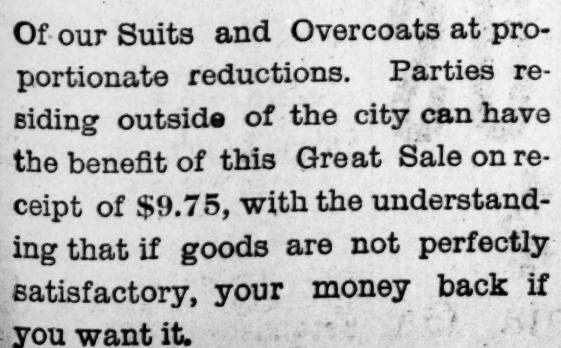
We will sell you any Body Brussels Carpet in stock, made and laid, \$1.00.

We will sell you any Tapestry Carpet in stock, made and laid, 75c.

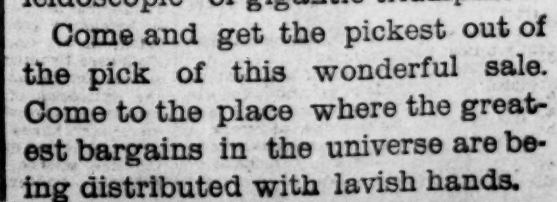
We will sell you any all-wool Ingrain Carpet in stock, made and laid, 5



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## Radway's Pills

Always Reliable, Purely Vegetable.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purgative, regulate, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the stomach, bowels, kidneys, bladder, nervous diseases, dizziness, vertigo, constipation, piles.

**SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION AND ALL DISORDERS OF THE LIVER.**

Observe the following symptoms resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness of weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flushes of heat, burning of the face.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above named disorders.

Price 25 cents a box. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., lock box 555, New York, for Book of Advice.

**MRS. UPTODATE:** How much do you pay for your baking powder?

**MRS. INARUT:** I always use the Blowhard Baking Powder, and that, you know, is 50c a pound.

**MRS. UPTODATE:** Why don't you use "The Best" which is made by the Kamper Grocery Co.? It is only 40c a pound; besides, I think it is much better than the Blowhard.

For Springs, Mattresses, Pillows and Bedding of all kinds see and price with us. The quality in Bedding is suggestive. Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

FOR EVERY MAN. ONLY \$1.

**THE SENSE OF LIFE**

W. H. PARKER, M. D., 14 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST EMINENT SPECIALIST IN AMERICA.

Established in 1850. Chief consulting physician of the Fenway Medical Institute, Boston, who was awarded the gold medal by the National Medical Association for his paper on "The Cures of Life."

Exhausted Vitality, Atrophy, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impotence, and Weakness of Man, or the young, the married, or person or by letter. Proprietary, with testimonials, FREE. Or, Self-Preservation, the price, \$10.00. 125 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass. Double sealed, and delivered by express, only \$1.00, double sealed.

**R. M. Rose Company, (R. M. Rose and Randolph Rose) Wholesale Liquors, 12 Marietta St., Phone 184. Established 1867.**

**SCHOOL SHOES—If you want Shoes that will wear buy from us. Price from \$1 a pair up. Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.**

The exquisite elegance of our new Moquettes will interest all lovers of beauty. Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

200,000 SOLD AND IN USE THIS SEASON! Agents for the

Write for prospectus to

VAL FIRE KINDLER CO., Cleveland, Tenn.

H. Blacklock & Co., Gen'l Agents.

TO ELECT A NEW CAPTAIN.

Rumor that Captain White Will Not Accept Re-Election in the Guard.

The Gate City Guard will hold its annual meeting next Tuesday night, at which time all officers for the ensuing year will be elected.

Captain L. D. White, now commander of the active company, who is rumored, will not accept re-election, hence a new captain will have to be selected. Much interest is felt in the election and a large attendance is expected, as much business is done since regarding the election of the corps is to be transacted.

The members and friends of the company say that the Gate City Guard should be proud of its record.

**GROCERS ELECT OFFICERS.**

Organization of the Retail Grocers' Union Hold its Annual Meeting.

The Retail Grocers' Collection and Information Bureau, at its annual meeting, held yesterday, transacted some very important business. The meeting was largely attended and the election of officers for the ensuing year was a matter that came before the bureau. The bureau has been occupying temporary quarters in the Fifth building, where its annual meeting was held, since the fire at the old capital. The following well known gentlemen were elected to fill the offices for the ensuing year: L. S. Mitchell, president; A. L. Hallbrook, vice president; John A. Thomas, secretary, and G. S. Prior, treasurer. The board of directors elected is composed of the following gentlemen: C. J. Kasper, A. W. Hallbrook, George Sims, D. Klein, E. H. Jordan and E. E. Gardner. There were no material changes in the election of officers, except the election of Mr. Thomas, formerly of Newman, to the position of secretary.

Mr. Thomas has entered actively into his duties and will discharge the business coming under his office with dispatch and accuracy and to the entire satisfaction of all interested. The office has been removed from the Fifth building to permanent quarters at 35 James building.

The object of the bureau and the good accomplished through its organization are well known among Atlanta's merchants, especially those engaged in the retail grocery business.

## TABERNACLE TALK.

The Merry Heart.

The merry heart that laughs at care, Reflects heaven's cloudless light; It makes the gloomiest prospects fair, The darkest pathway bright.

The merry heart that laughs at care, Needs neither rank nor self, Its thorough crown content to wear, And rich within itself.

The merry heart that laughs at care, Fits us for any fate; Nor fortune foul, nor fortune fair, Can change its equal state.

The merry heart that laughs at care, Sees good in everything, Feels summer's breeze in winter's air, In desert finds a spring.

The merry heart that laughs at care, Will best the lesson know, That he who doth contented fare, Lives happiest here below.

The merry heart that laughs at care, Makes faith its guide and friend, And hand in hand will walk with her, Sincerely to the end.

—CHARLES W. HUBNER.

At the Young Men's Christian Association

this afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock, the services

will be conducted by Rev. F. P. Cleveland,

D.D., the pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian

church. Dr. Cleveland needs no introduction

to the Atlanta public; he is known and

loved by all classes in the community, and

his words never fail to have weight, be-

cause they are supplemented by his beau-

tiful and blameless life. His address this

afternoon will be eloquent and practical, two

characteristics that are always blended in

Dr. Cleveland's sermons. The music for

the occasion will be in charge of Professor

D. C. Davis. Mr. Charles Tillman will

sing. In spite of the cold weather a large

congregation will, no doubt, attend the ser-

vices this afternoon.

Mr. W. M. Lewis, the state secretary, will

address the railroad men at the branch

headquarters of the Young Men's Christian

Association this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Mr. Lewis is an eloquent and forcible

speaker, and his address this afternoon will,

no doubt, be in keeping with his reputation.

The matter of holding special religious

services during the exposition next fall for

the purpose of reaching the large mass of

unconverted people that will gather in At-

lanta at that time was taken up and dis-

cussed at the last regular meeting of the

Evangelical Ministers' Association. It was

decided to refer this matter to a special

committee and this committee was in-

structed to make a report at the next meet-

ing of the association, in February. The

association will, no doubt, meet with one

of the leading evangelists of the country,

and perhaps the services of Mr. Moody will

be secured. It is expected will be a most

religious opportunity and the churches of

Atlanta cannot afford to slight it.

The wall of partition between the Jew

and the Gentile seems to be gradually dis-

appearing. The strong religious hostility

that once existed between them is begin-

ning to yield, apparently, to the broader

kindship that unites them into one great

family. The Jew has been the custodian

of the moral law by which the world is

governed since the ten commandments were

handed down from Mount Sinai, and there

is much to venerate and admire in the

history of their people as well as in the

traditions which have come down to them

since the days of Abraham. No one can

accuse the Jew of being without bringing

reproach upon his own religion, and people

should remember this whenever they are

disposed to speak ill of the great nation

of people to which the Savior belonged.

These remarks are suggested by the friend-

ly relationship existing between Dr. Mc-

Donald, the pastor of the Second Baptist

church, and Rabbi Reich of the Hebrew

synagogue. Dr. McDonald is a man of

broad and liberal views, with a heart as

warm as a tropical summer. He never

fails to see the good in other people and, in

strict fealty to his own denomination, he

is always free to admit that other creeds

and his own are based upon reason and

have their authority in the truth. In other

words Dr. McDonald is an intense be-

liever in the brotherhood of the human

family. For Rabbi Reich he has always

entertained a high esteem, due to his schol-

arship and personal worth. On the other

hand the rabbi was heard to say of Dr.

McDonald the other day: "I love that man. He

is one of the noblest characters I ever met.

I lose sight of our differences when-

ever I see him, and think only of one kin-

dship and common humanity. This is a

beautiful object lesson and one that should

be held up to the people in every church in

the city this morning.

A strong and vigorous young mission that

is forcing its way to the front is the Kirk-

wood and East Atlanta mission. Plans are

now on foot for building two prominent

churches in this locality, as the result of

the encouragement which these earnest

Christian workers have received.

**Methodist.**

First Methodist church, Rev. J. B. Robbins,

D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30

p. m. Class meeting at 3:30 p. m. Sunday

school at 9:30 a. m.

Trinity church, R. J. Bigham, pastor.

Services by the pastor at 11 a. m. and ser-

mon by W. L. Wooten, pastor of Payne's

chapel, at 7:30 p. m.

Walker street church, Rev. J. H. Eakes,

pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Epworth League at 4 p. m. Sunday school

at 9:30 a. m.

St. Paul's church, corner East Hunter and

Hill streets, Rev. W. W. Brinsford, pastor.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sab-

bat school at 9:30 a. m. Class meeting at

3 p. m. Epworth League meeting Monday

at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at

7:30 p. m.

Marietta street church, Rev. R. H. Robb,

pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., F. R. Hodges,

superintendent.

Boulevard church, corner Boulevard and

Houston street, Rev. T. R. Kendall, pastor.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., by

the pastor. Morning subject: "Man's Per-

sonal Experience the Divine Agency for

Saving Man." Epworth League meets 4:15

p. m.

Payne's Memorial, Rev. W. L. Wooten,

pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pas-

tor; at night by Rev. B. H. Sasser. Sun-

day school at 9:30 a. m. Young people's

meeting at 8 o'clock. Epworth League at

6:30 p. m.

First Baptist church, Dr. J. B. Hawthorne,

pastor. Services this morning at 11 o'clock.

Second Baptist church—Preaching at 11 a.

m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, Dr. Mc-

Donald. House comfortable. Everybody in-

ited.

First Baptist church—Rev. A. E. Mar-

shall, an eloquent Baptist divine, will

preach at the First Baptist church this

morning at 11 o'clock. Dr. Hawthorne, who

has gone to Florida.

Sixth Baptist church, corner Mangum and

West Street, Rev. A. C. Wain, pastor.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.,

by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.,

W. M. Perryman, superintendent. Prayer

meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

Young Men's meeting at 7:30 p. m., Fri-

day. All are cordially invited to these

meetings.

Central Baptist church, corner West Fair

and Peters streets, D. W. Gwin, D. D.,

pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p.

m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a.

m.

m. Professor L. M. Landrum, superintendent. Young People's Union meets at 3 p. m. Woman's Aid Society meets Monday at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 7:15.

The Capitol Avenue Baptist church, Dr. A. T. Spaulding, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor.

Fifth Baptist church, corner Bell and Gilmer streets. No preaching today. At 11 o'clock the church will meet in conference and discuss the advisability of calling a pastor and if deemed advisable, will enter into the selection of a pastor. It is earnestly hoped that every man, woman and child a member of the church will be present. Besides this other matters of vital interest to the church will be discussed. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Fred L. Allen and W. H. McClain, superintendents. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Society of Christian Endeavor Tuesday night.

West End Baptist church, Rev. S. Y. Jameson, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. At the close of the morning service an adjourned conference will be held for the purpose of electing church and Sunday school officers and teachers for the ensuing year. A full attendance is desired.

Presbyterian. First Presbyterian church, Marietta street, Rev. E. H. Barnett, D. D., pastor. Divine services at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

Central Presbyterian, Washington street, Rev. G. B. Stirling, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor. Communion after the morning sermon. Children's service and baptizing of children at 3:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school meets at 9:30 a. m. Professor W. W. Lumpkin, superintendent. Regular weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Young men's prayer meeting on Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

The Pryor Street—Presbyterian chapel Sunday school will meet at 3 p. m. at the corner of Vassar and Pryor streets, J. W. Selby, superintendent. All are cordially invited to attend. Religious services every Sunday and Friday at 7:30 p. m.

Edgewood mission will meet at 3 p. m. near Pearl street and Georgia railroad; services every Sunday and Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. All are welcome. J. C. Dayton, superintendent. Religious services every Sunday and Friday at 7:30 p. m.

Wallace Fifth Presbyterian church, corner Fair and Walnut streets, Rev. Robert A. Bowman, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All are welcome. W. D. Beattie, superintendent.

The Barnett Presbyterian church, Marietta and Hampton streets, Rev. S. B. Davis, pastor. Sabbath services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Meeting Thursday at 7 p. m. A cordial invitation to all.

Congregational. Central Congregational church, Ellis, near Peachtree street, Rev. R. V. Atkinson, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. with sermon on "God's Faithful Servants." At 7:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30. Subject, "Freedom by the Truth." Communion following the morning sermon. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Young people's meeting at 7:30 p. m. All seats free and all are cordially invited to attend.

Episcopal. St. Luke's church. Holy communion at 7:30 a. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Morning prayer, Litany and sermon at 11 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon at 7:30 p. m. Rev. William A. Guerry, who is in charge of St. Luke's church for the next few months, will officiate at all services. Seats free. All respectfully invited.

Chapel of the Good Shepherd, Plum street. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Lay services at 7:30 p. m.

Chapel of the Holy Trinity, Decatur. Lay services 11 a. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

St. Paul's church, Auburn avenue, near Fort street, Rev. W. A. Green, missionary. Services at 7 and 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9 p. m.

Mission of the Holy Redeemer, corner Walker and Fair. Sunday school at 3 p. m.

Holy Comforter, Washington Heights. Sunday school 3 p. m.

Chapel of the Incarnation, West End. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Lay services at 11 a. m.

Mission of the Advent, Decatur street. Sunday school at 3 p. m.

East Point. Lay services at 3 p. m. Hapeville. Lay services at 3 p. m.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

Unitarian. Church of Our Father, Church and Forsyth streets. Morning service at 11 a. m. Subject